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FY 2013

www.wahcenter.net

Satan's Peculiar Grace

(Suggested by the title of Professor Steve Fallon's "Milton's Peculiar Grace")

Presentation and discussion by Terrance lindall

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Terrance_Lin

With a Satan inspired trance meditation piano performance

by Bienvenido Bones Banez

http://www.welcomebones666artworld.tr

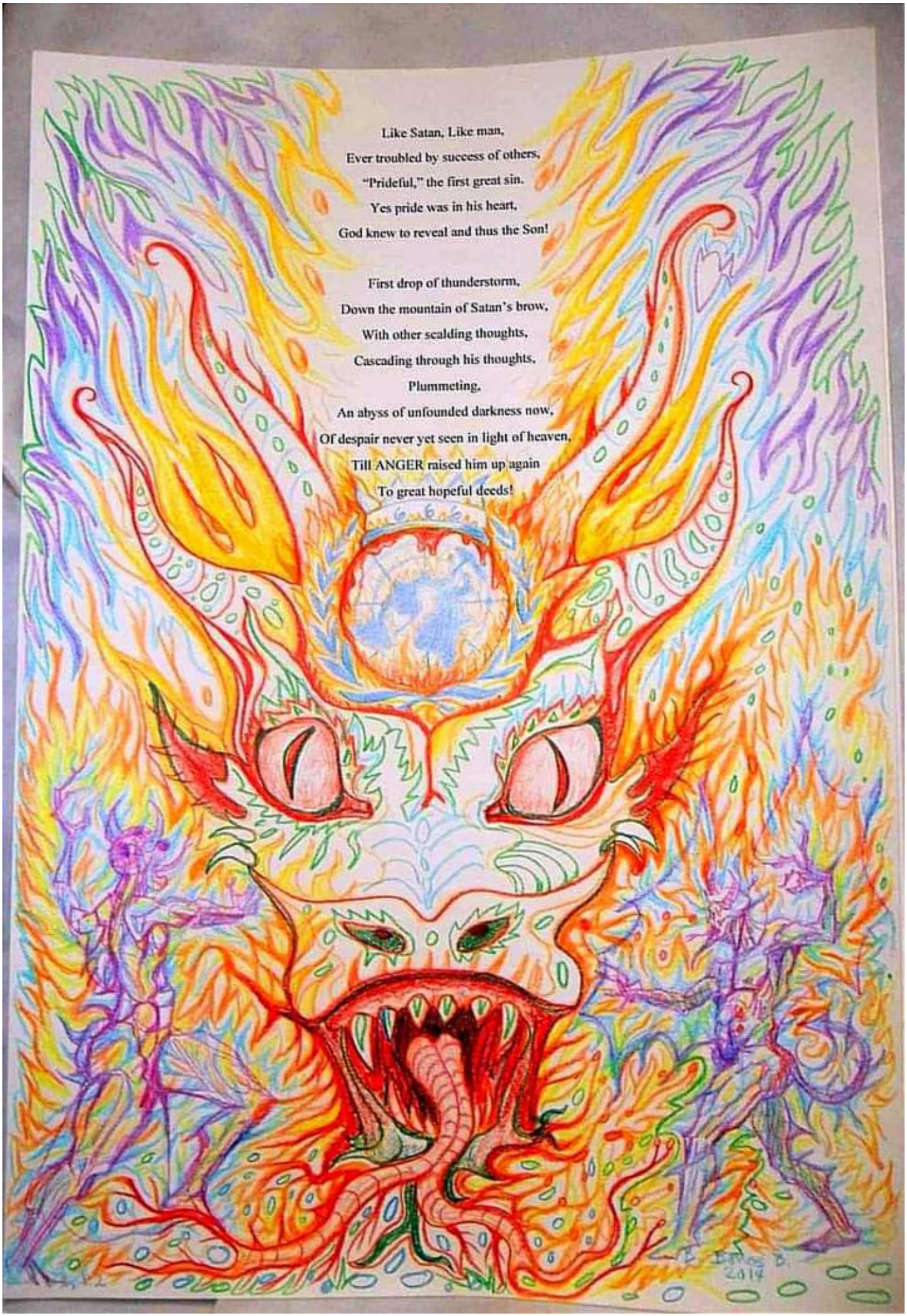
January 26, 2013 6-7 PM

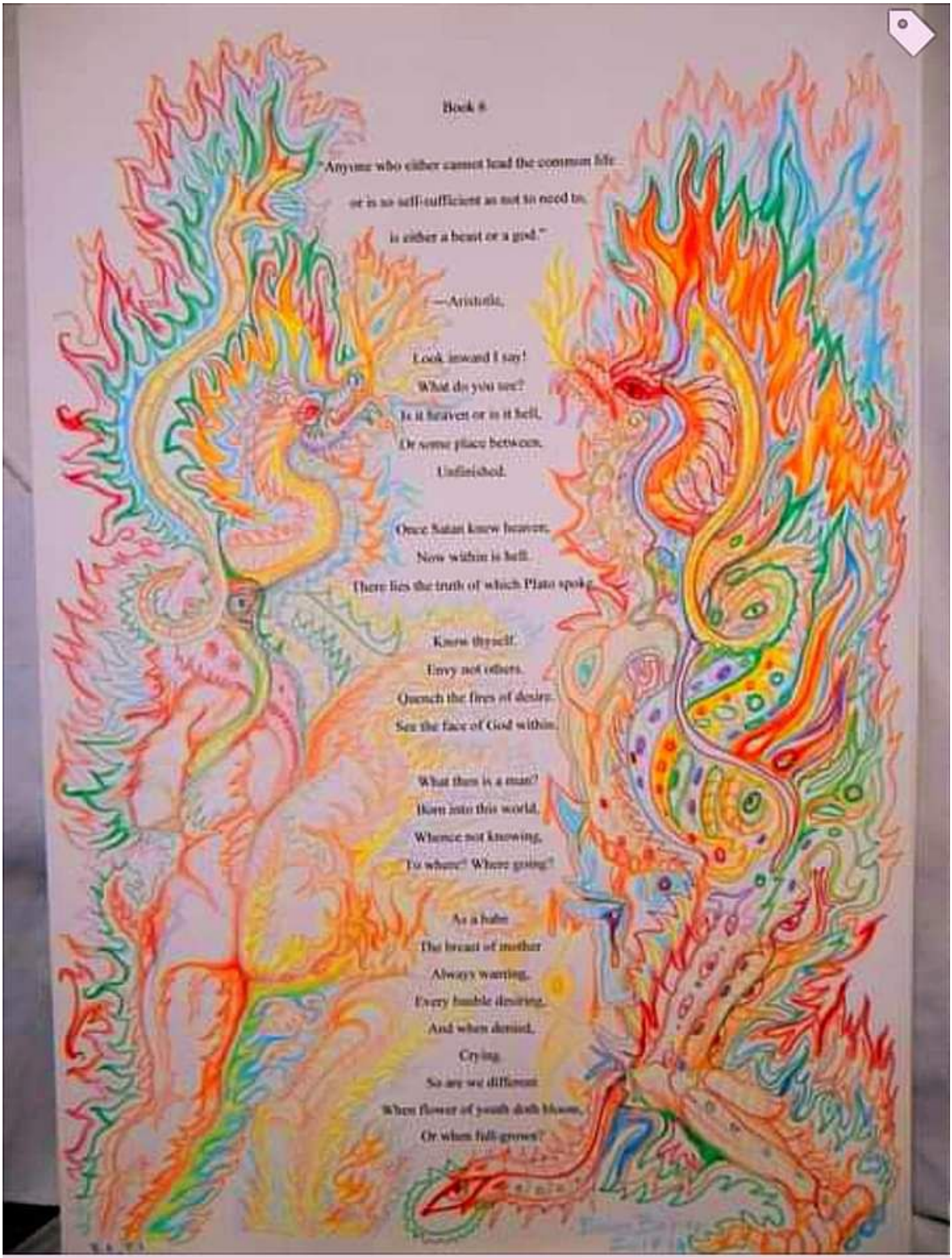
Suggested Admission $5

My artist friend Bienvenido Bones Banez always says "Satan gives color to the world." Indeed, in art and literature stories of trial, sacrifice, desire, achievement in the face of obstacles, war, love, hate...all these things make for great poetry, great art and excitement in our lives. Imagine a world where there is no hate, no enemies to overcome, plenty of good food, no need to invent anything to make life more comfortable. We could simply live as vegetables.

In the West we have endowed Satan's character as a part of our cultural heritage for 5000 or more years. And he

THE SATANIC VERSES
WOMEN
FORWARD


Like Satan, Like man,
Ever troubled by success of others,
"Prideful," the first great sin.
Yes pride was in his heart,
God knew to reveal and thus the Son!
First drop of thunderstorm,
Down the mountain of Satan's brow,
With other scalding thoughts,
Cascading through his thoughts,
Plummeting,
An abyss of unfounded darkness now,
Of despair never yet seen in light of heaven,
Till ANGER raised him up again
To great hopeful deeds!



Book 6

"Anyone who either cannot lead the common life
or is so self-sufficient as not to need to,
is either a beast or a god."

—Aristotle.

Look inward I say!
What do you see?
Is it heaven or is it hell,
Or some place between,
Unfinished.

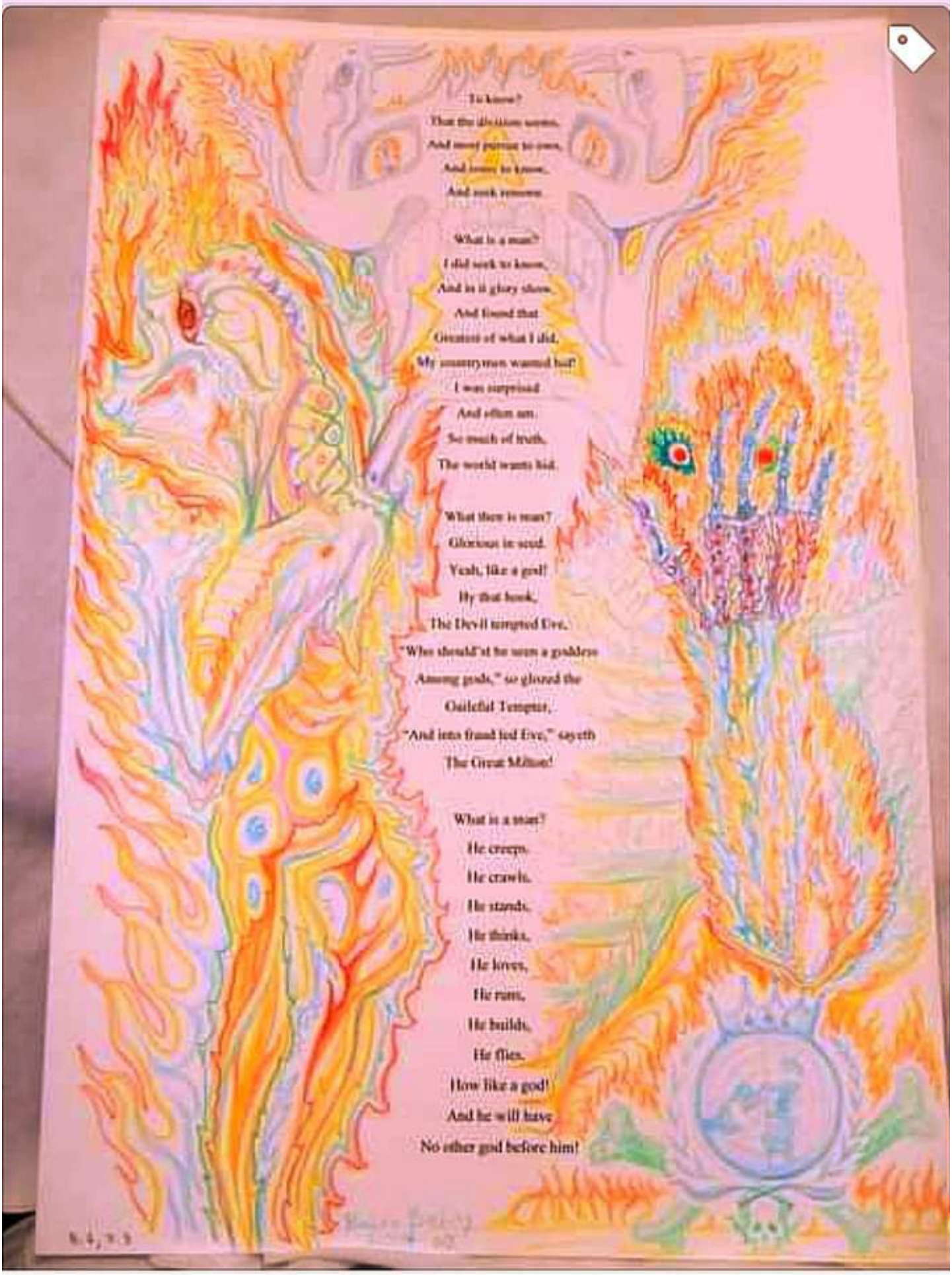
Once Satan knew heaven,
Now within is hell.
There lies the truth of which Plato spoke.

Know thyself.
Envy not others.
Quench the fires of desire.
See the face of God within.

What then is a man?
Born into this world,
Whence not knowing,
To where? Where going?

As a babe
The breast of mother
Always wanting,
Every humble desiring,
And when denied,
Crying.
So are we different
When flower of youth doth bloom,
Or when full-grown?

SATANIC VERSES OF BONES BANEZ
Book Six



To know?
That the divinity seems,
And must pursue to own,
And yearn to know,
And seek renown.

What is a man?
I did seek to know,
And in it glory show.
And found that
Greatest of what I did,
My countrymen wanted but!
I was surprised
And often am.
So much of truth,
The world wants bid.

What then is man?
Glorious in soul.
Yeah, like a god!
By that book,
The Devil tempted Eve,
"Who should'st be seen a goddess
Among gods," so glozed the
Guileful Tempter,
"And into fraud led Eve," sayeth
The Great Milton!

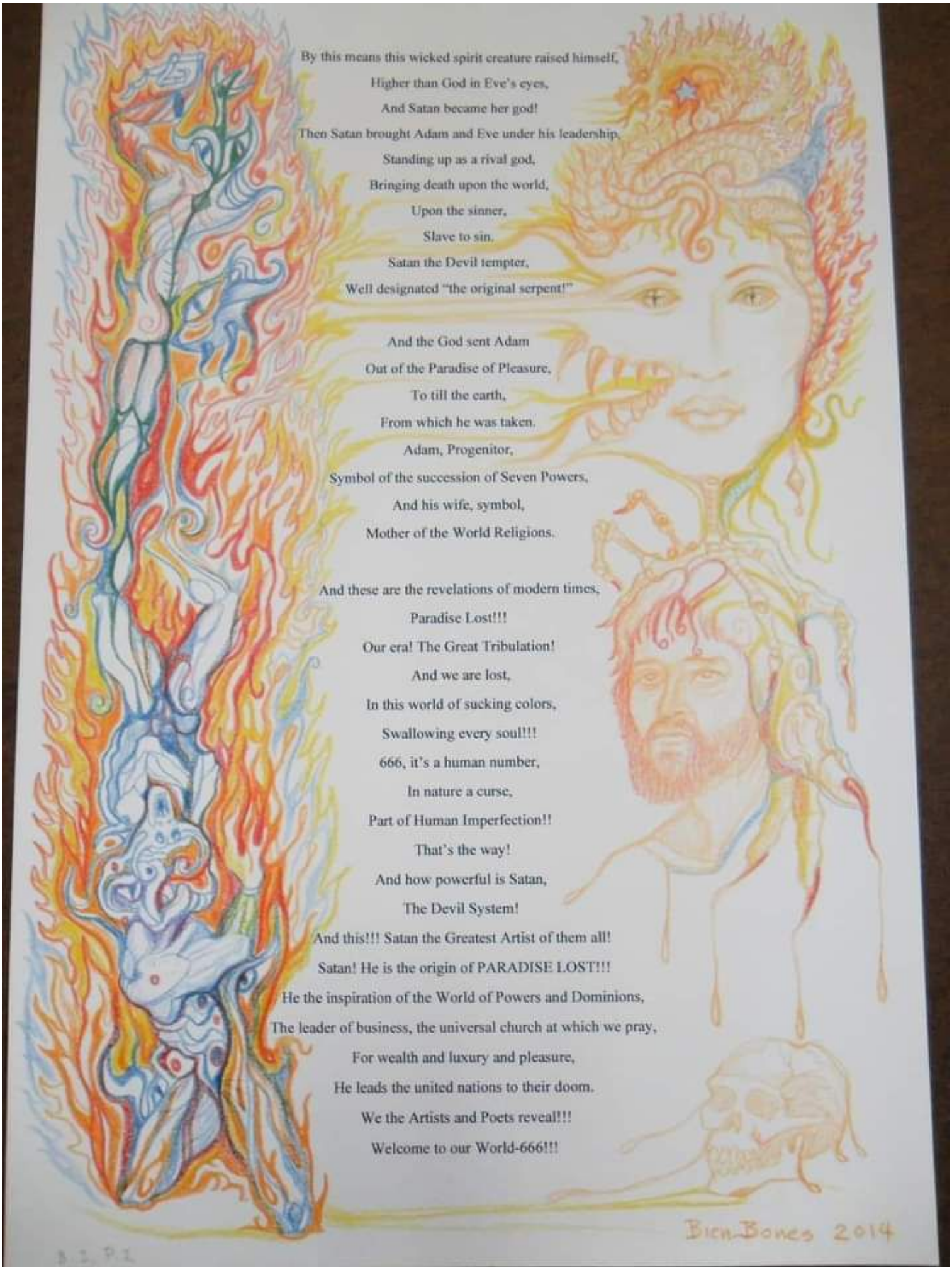
What is a man?
He creeps.
He crawls.
He stands.
He thinks.
He loves,
He runs,
He builds,
He flies.
How like a god!
And he will have
No other god before him!

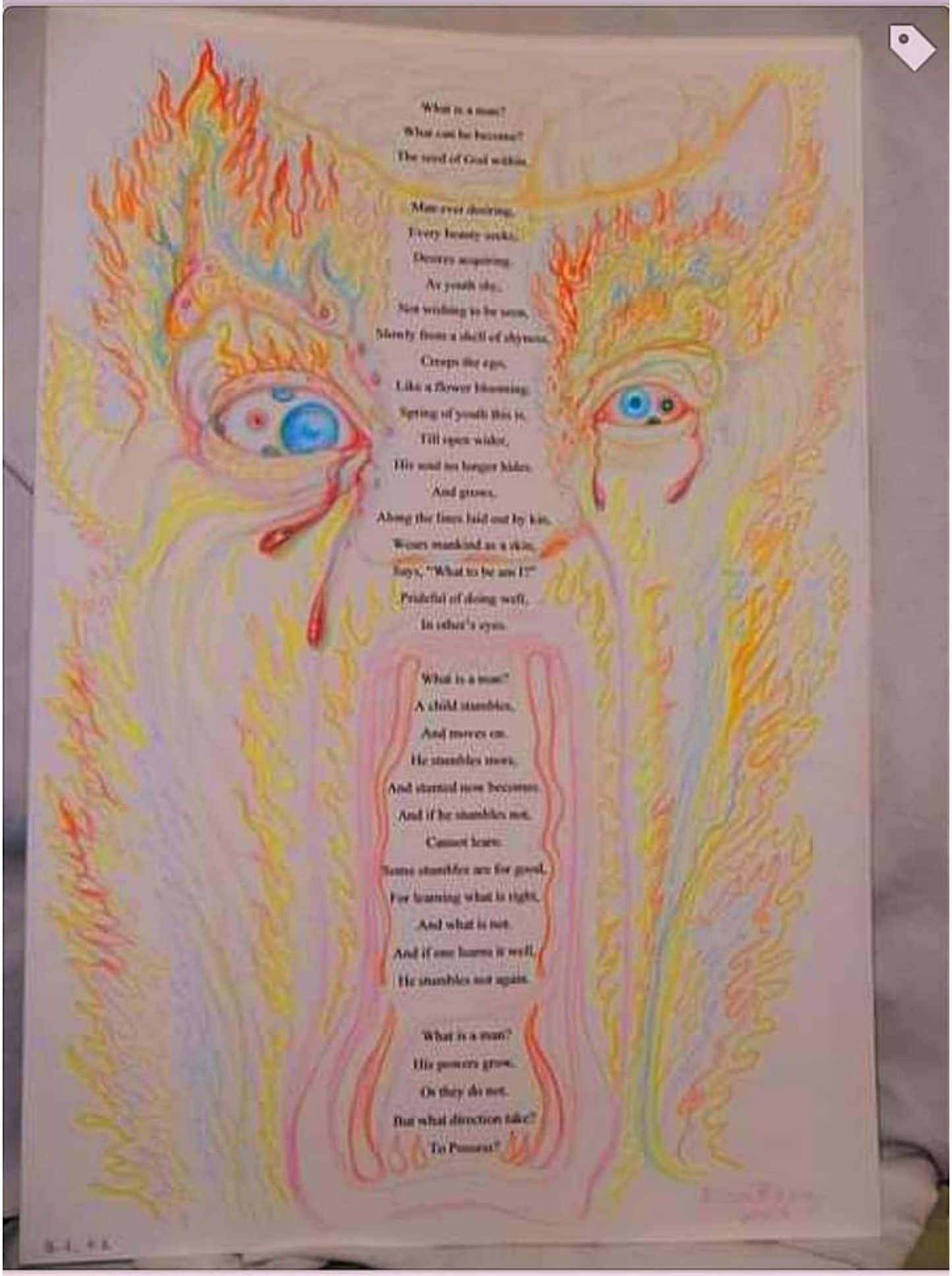
SATANIC VERSES OF BONES BANEZ
Part Six

By this means this wicked spirit creature raised himself,
Higher than God in Eve's eyes,
And Satan became her god!
Then Satan brought Adam and Eve under his leadership,
Standing up as a rival god,
Bringing death upon the world,
Upon the sinner,
Slave to sin.
Satan the Devil tempter,
Well designated "the original serpent!"

And the God sent Adam
Out of the Paradise of Pleasure,
To till the earth,
From which he was taken.
Adam, Progenitor,
Symbol of the succession of Seven Powers,
And his wife, symbol,
Mother of the World Religions.

And these are the revelations of modern times,
Paradise Lost!!!
Our era! The Great Tribulation!
And we are lost,
In this world of sucking colors,
Swallowing every soul!!!
666, it's a human number,
In nature a curse,
Part of Human Imperfection!!
That's the way!
And how powerful is Satan,
The Devil System!
And this!!! Satan the Greatest Artist of them all!
Satan! He is the origin of PARADISE LOST!!!
He the inspiration of the World of Powers and Dominions,
The leader of business, the universal church at which we pray,
For wealth and luxury and pleasure,
He leads the united nations to their doom.
We the Artists and Poets reveal!!!
Welcome to our World-666!!!





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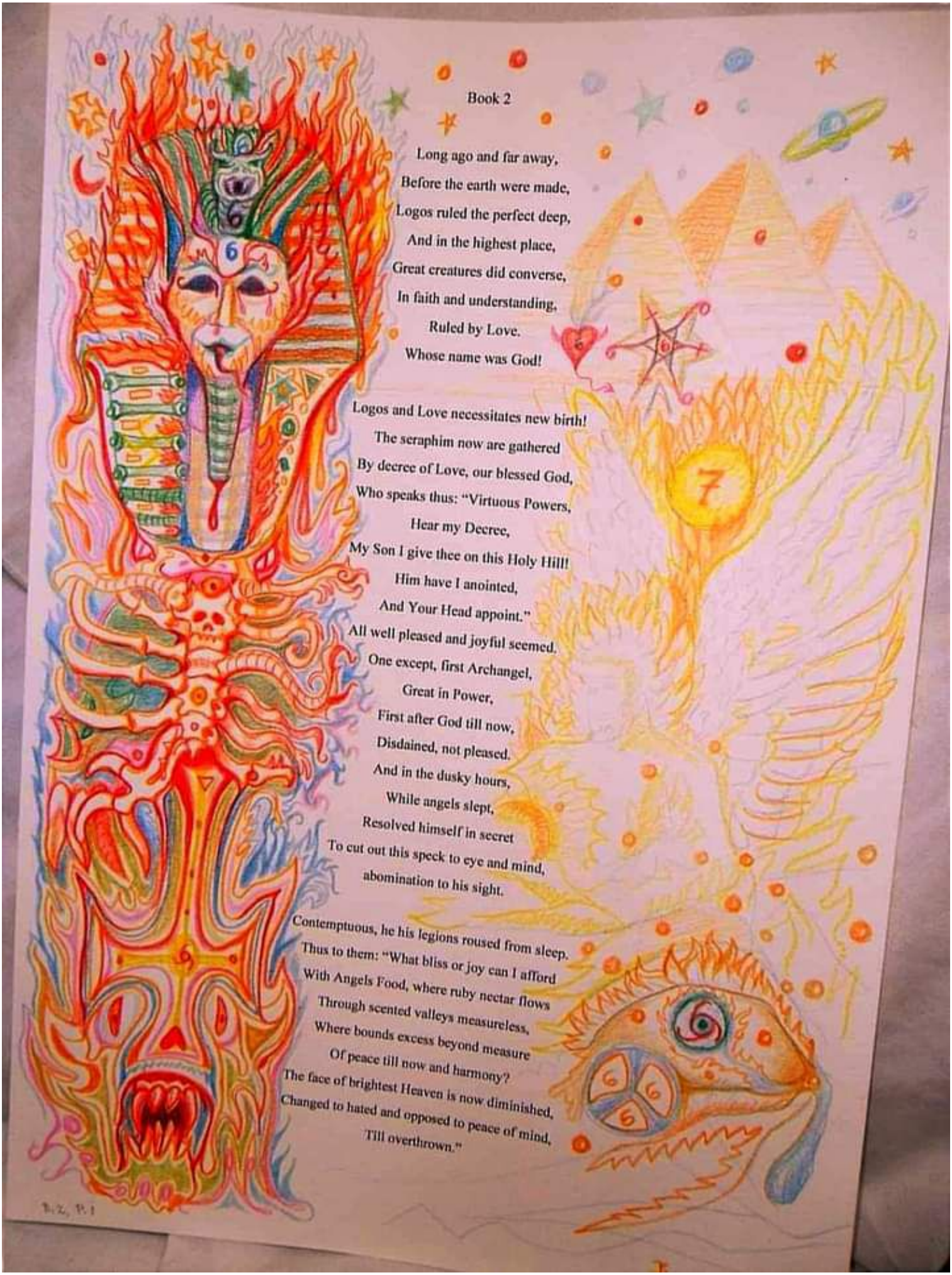
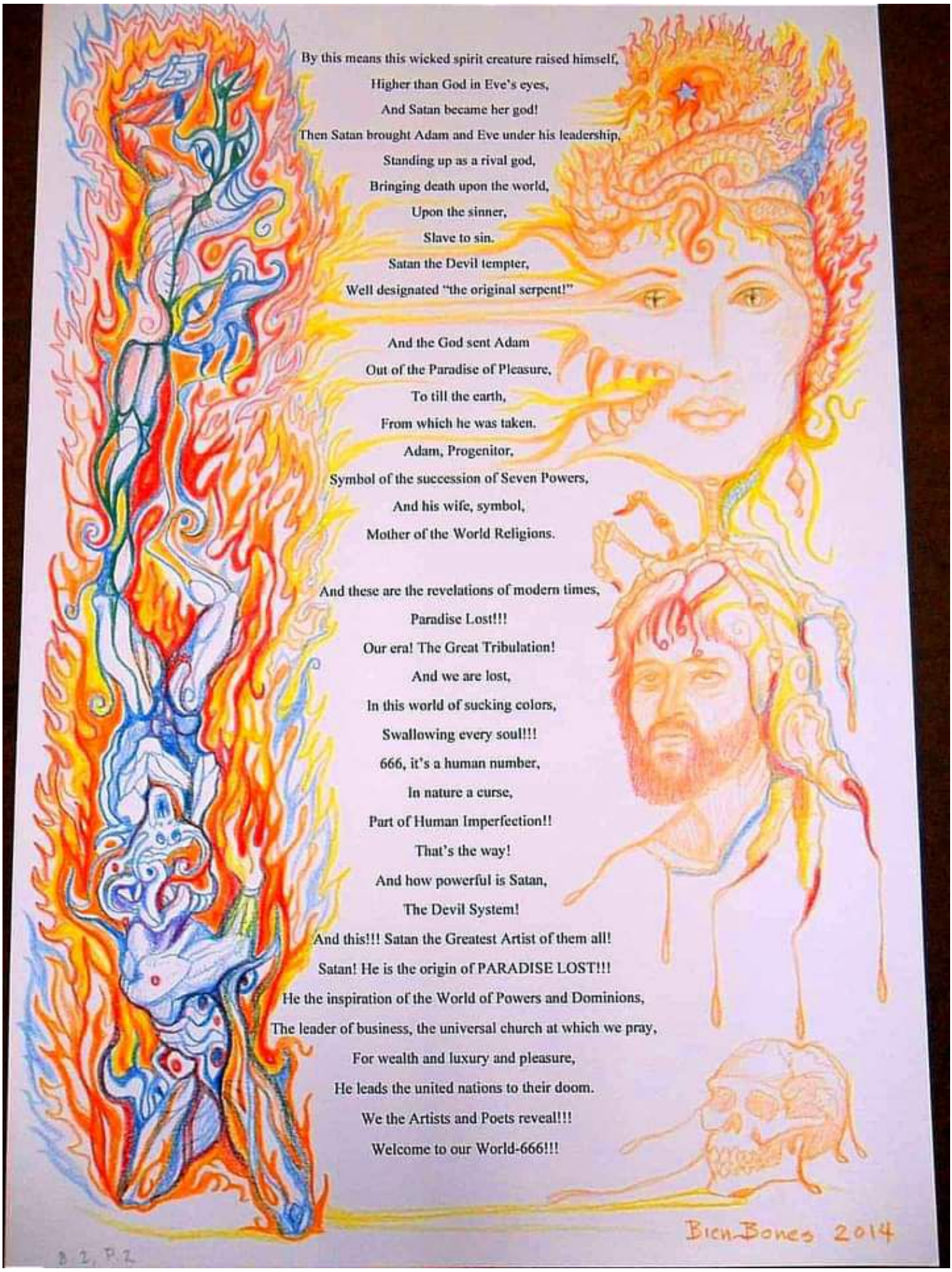


Book 2

Long ago and far away,
Before the earth were made,
Logos ruled the perfect deep,
And in the highest place,
Great creatures did converse,
In faith and understanding,
Ruled by Love.
Whose name was God!

Logos and Love necessitates new birth!
The seraphim now are gathered
By decree of Love, our blessed God,
Who speaks thus: "Virtuous Powers,
Hear my Decree,
My Son I give thee on this Holy Hill!
Him have I anointed,
And Your Head appoint."
All well pleased and joyful seemed,
One except, first Archangel,
Great in Power,
First after God till now,
Disdained, not pleased.
And in the dusky hours,
While angels slept,
Resolved himself in secret
To cut out this speck to eye and mind,
abomination to his sight.

Contemptuous, he his legions roused from sleep.
Thus to them: "What bliss or joy can I afford
With Angels Food, where ruby nectar flows
Through scented valleys measureless,
Where bounds excess beyond measure
Of peace till now and harmony?
The face of brightest Heaven is now diminished,
Changed to hated and opposed to peace of mind,
Till overthrown."



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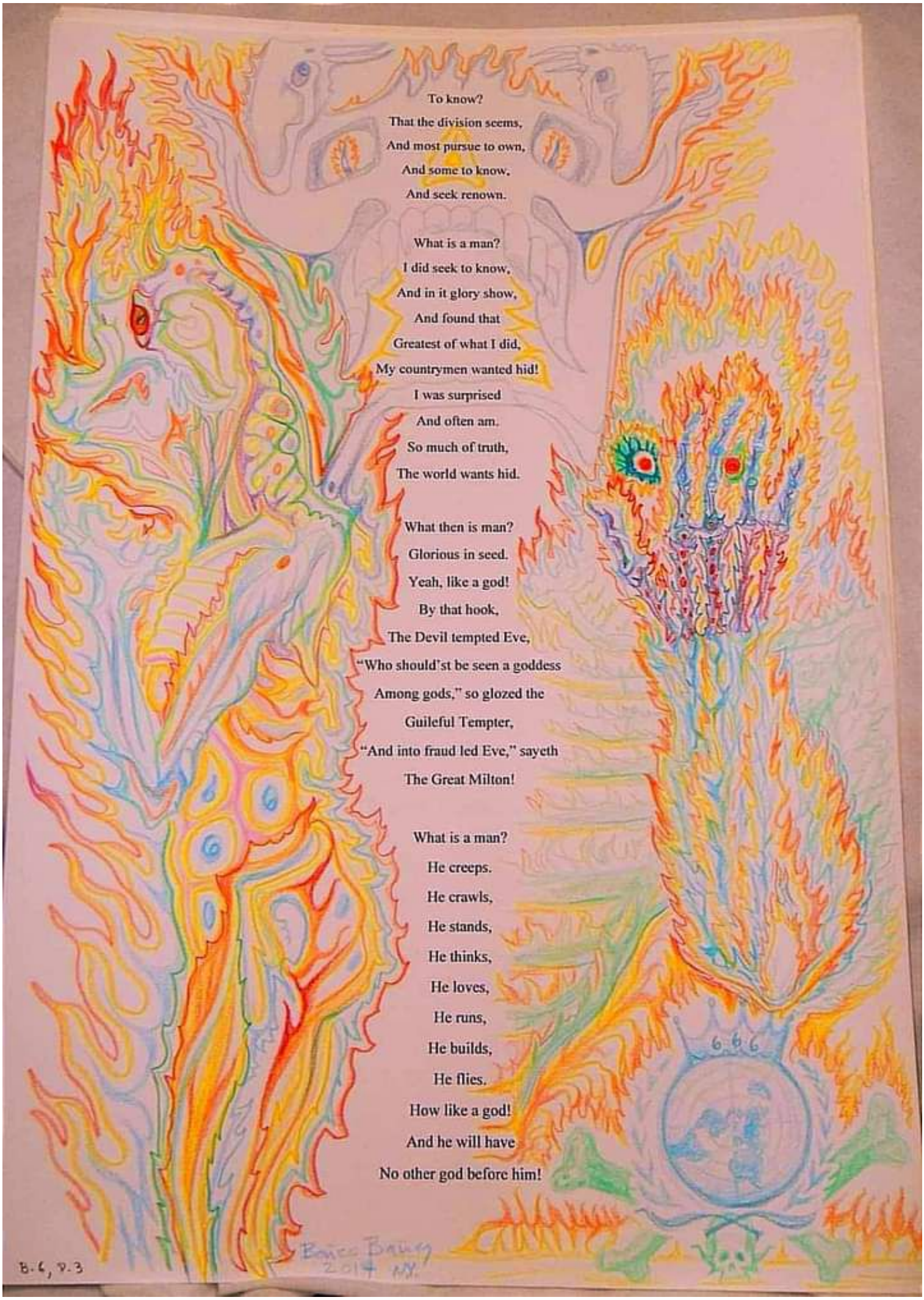
Religious and Mundane at Once,
Presentations of these Visions have harmonies,
Of line, shape, form, space, and colors
That bring the other realm into our own,
World of experiences and beyond!

Our great inspiration like Satan,
Making himself a god,
His being, a Cherub!
Satan the Devil puffed up with pride!
Like a Rock Star,
A Superstar in this World 666!!!
Satan, "Perfect in Prettiness,"
"Full of Wisdom."
"Perfect with Beauty"
Faultless in his ways,
Until unrighteousness was found in him.
In the eye of the World!
A good example!
Man borrowed his lifestyle,
In a perfect craft,
Opposed to God's ways!
Warlords, Artists, Scientists, Politicians,
Preachers and Money Men!
Gods, Geniuses, Kings, Idols,
Queens, Prophets, and Goddesess's:
In this World of Paradise Lost!

Satan the Devil, the chief Adversary of God,
People of the World follow his footsteps
Independent from God! Rebellious!
Enticed the First Woman to eat the forbidden!
Satan said: "Your eyes are to be opened,
And you are bound to be like God!
Knowing good and bad."
Adam and Eve joined in his rebellion,
And Lost Paradise!


To know?
That the division seems,
And most pursue to own,
And some to know,
And seek renown.
What is a man?
I did seek to know,
And in it glory show,
And found that
Greatest of what I did,
My countrymen wanted hid!
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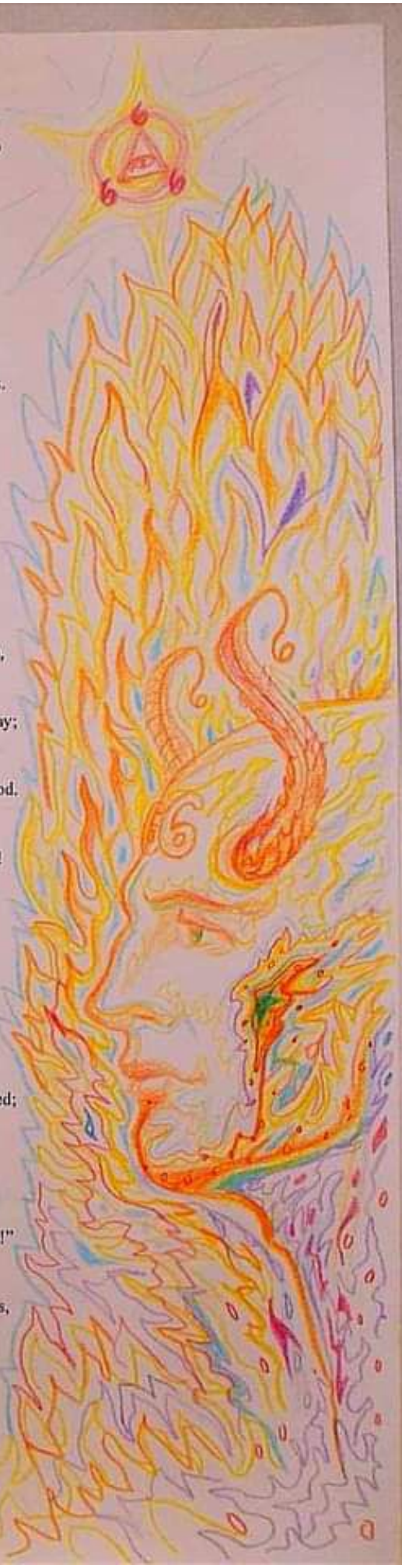
He stands,
He thinks,
He loves,
He runs,
He builds,
He flies.
How like a god!
And he will have
No other god before him!
666
B.6, P.3

You have blessed the work of his hands,
But now stretch out your hand and strike?
Surely he will curse you to your face."

The oxen and donkeys of Job
The Sabeans made off with.
Then the servants to the sword!
The fire of God fell from the heavens,
And burned up the sheep and the servants.
The Chaldeans swept down.
Sons and daughters feasting,
Four corners of the house
collapsed on them!
Job got up and tore his robe,
Shaved his head.
Sayeth Job:
"Naked I came from my mother's womb,
Naked I will depart.
The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away;
May the name of the Lord be praised."
Such is a righteous man in the house of God.

Today, we are into colorful wickedness!
Its author, Satan, allowed to continue
More than 6,000 years!
Now Satan gives color to the world!
The Devil lied!
About the tree of the knowledge,
Good and bad.
The prohibition, he argued, was unjustified;
It was an abuse of power.
Satan: "You! Free moral agents!
Have complete self-determination and
Welcome into colorful tribulation desire!"

Satan: "World Political, World Religions,
World Economics or Business,
You as Gods in the world 666!
No one can deny you!"
Satanic Desire 666! John 10:31-39.



Book 4

Haughty are the Jews,
Thinking Themselves Chosen!
Haughty the Christians, and Muslims
Thinking themselves Righteous of Men!
Worshipping Satan's
"Spirit of the Mysterious Ways."
Lovers of themselves, haughty, disobedient,
Unthankful, disloyal, fierce,
Prideful, lovers of pleasures,
Not lovers of God—
Rotted tree and rootstock,
"The Heart of a Beast-666!"
The Bear, the Eagle, the Lion, the Dragon!
These nations today hold sway under Satan!

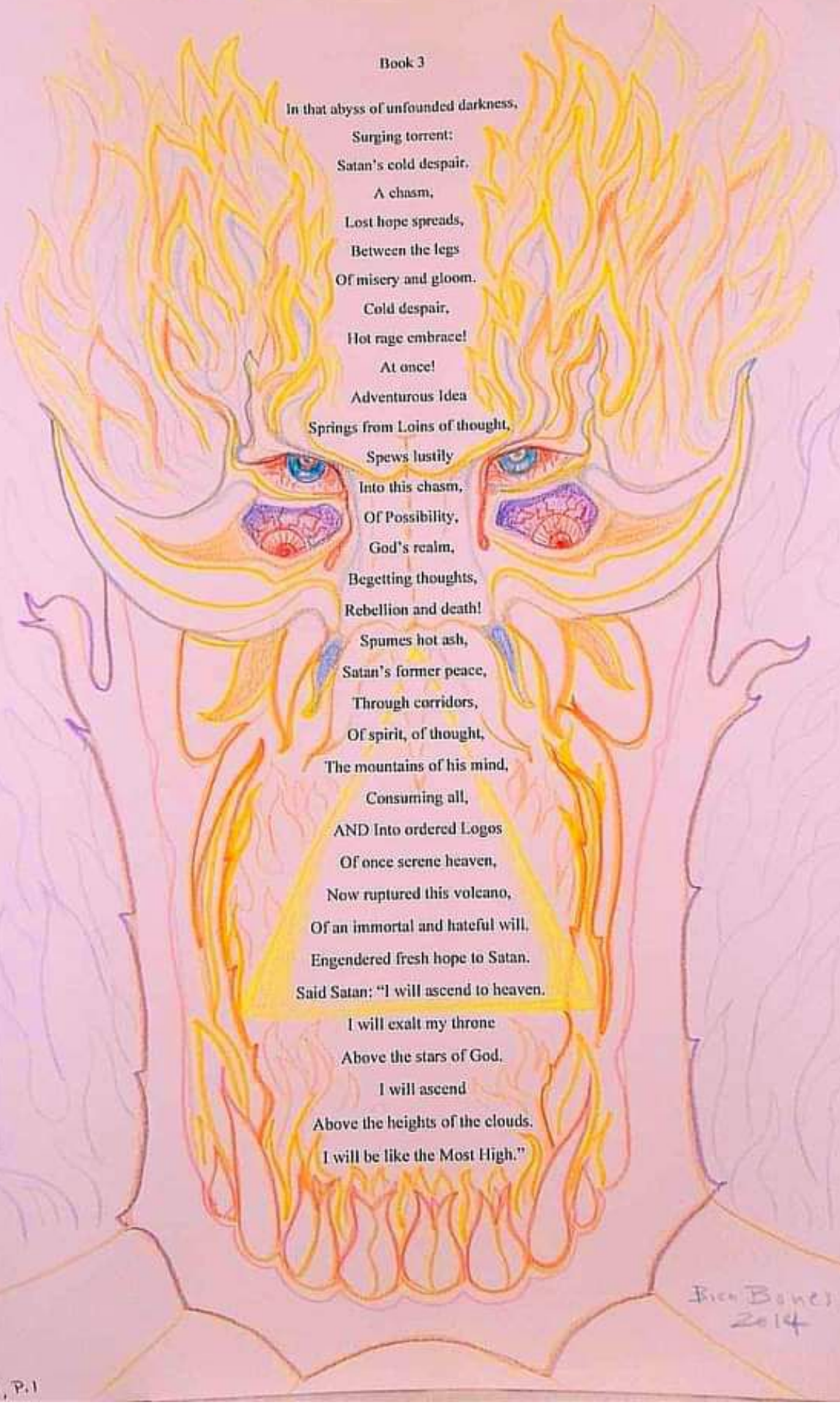
Eden, produced an issue,
Of universal importance—
The rightfulness of Full Obedience.
The issue was not of power
It was a moral issue,
Not settled by God alone
Crushing Satan and the human pair.

A parable!
Lived a man whose name was Job
Blameless and upright;
He feared God and shunned evil,
Greatest man among the East.
The angels came before the Lord,
And Satan also.
To Satan the Lord: "From where have you come?".
Satan: "From roaming the earth,
Back and forth."
The Lord said to Satan, "Have you considered Job?
There is none on earth like him;
Blameless and upright,
Fears God and shuns evil."
"Does Job fear God for nothing?" Satan replied.
"Have you not put a hedge around him?"

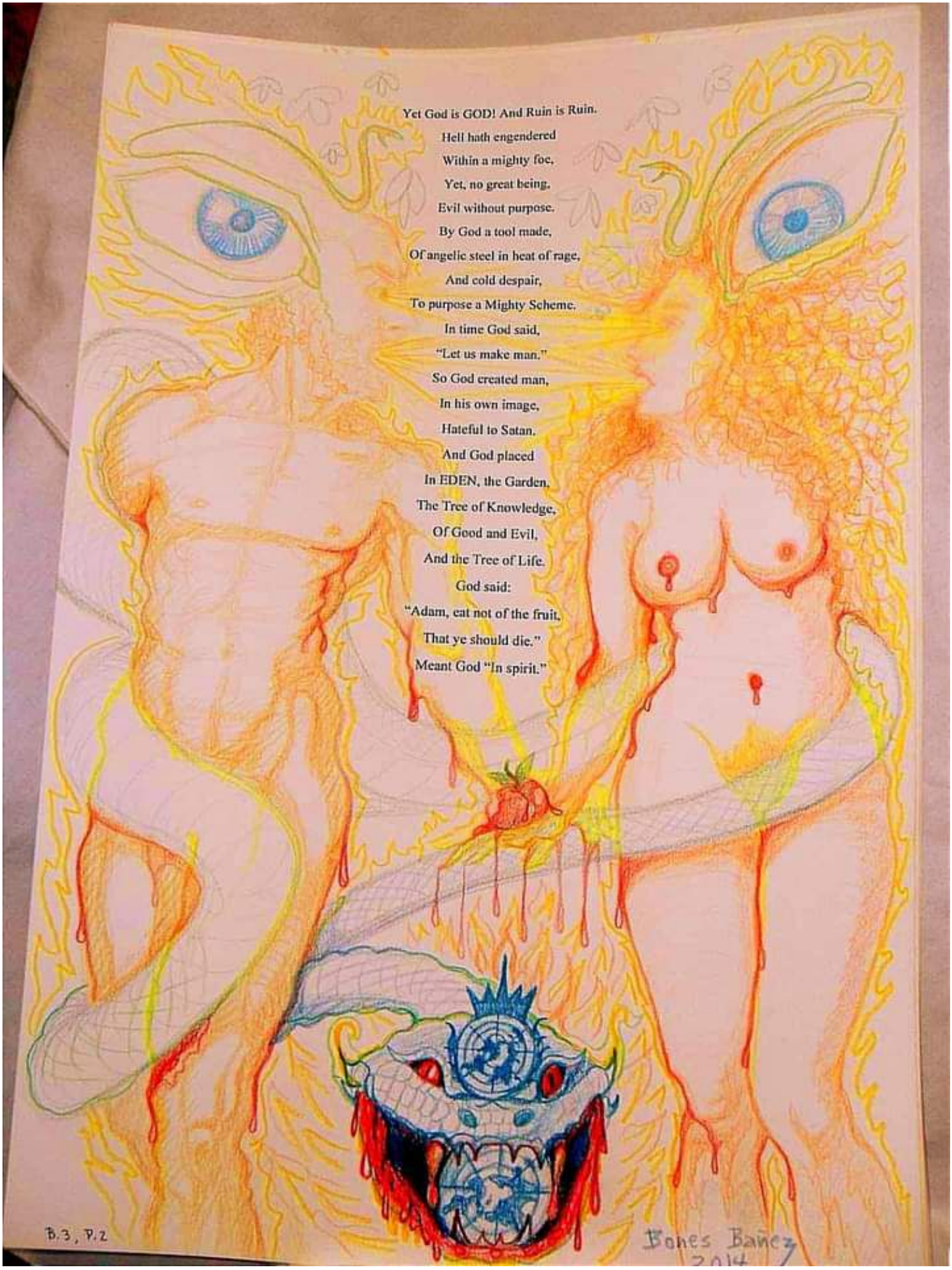
Bones Banez 2014

Book 3

In that abyss of unfounded darkness,
Surging torrent:
Satan's cold despair,
A chasm,
Lost hope spreads,
Between the legs
Of misery and gloom.
Cold despair,
Hot rage embrace!
At once!
Adventurous Idea
Springs from Loins of thought,
Spews lustily
Into this chasm,
Of Possibility,
God's realm,
Begetting thoughts,
Rebellion and death!
Spumes hot ash,
Satan's former peace,
Through corridors,
Of spirit, of thought,
The mountains of his mind,
Consuming all,
AND Into ordered Logos
Of once serene heaven,
Now ruptured this volcano,
Of an immortal and hateful will.
Engendered fresh hope to Satan.
Said Satan: "I will ascend to heaven.
I will exalt my throne
Above the stars of God.
I will ascend
Above the heights of the clouds.
I will be like the Most High."



B.3, P.1


Yet God is GOD! And Ruin is Ruin.
Hell hath engendered
Within a mighty foe,
Yet, no great being,
Evil without purpose.
By God a tool made,
Of angelic steel in heat of rage,
And cold despair,
To purpose a Mighty Scheme.
In time God said,
"Let us make man."
So God created man,
In his own image,
Hateful to Satan.
And God placed
In EDEN, the Garden,
The Tree of Knowledge,
Of Good and Evil,
And the Tree of Life.
God said:
"Adam, eat not of the fruit,
That ye should die."
Meant God "In spirit."
B.3, P.2
Bones Baez
2014

So was Christ patient in perfection:

Said Ghandi:

"A man who was completely innocent,

Offered himself as a sacrifice

For the good of others,

Including his enemies,

And became the ransom of the world.

It was a perfect act."

So be patient!

Turn from the colors that suck and bribe

Money, fame, power, desire.

It does not last.

Abide in the eternal

That brings content.

Plato says:

"He who has got rid,

As far as he can,

Of eyes and ears

Of the whole body,

Distracting elements

That hinder from acquiring

Truth and knowledge—

Who, if not he, is likely to attain

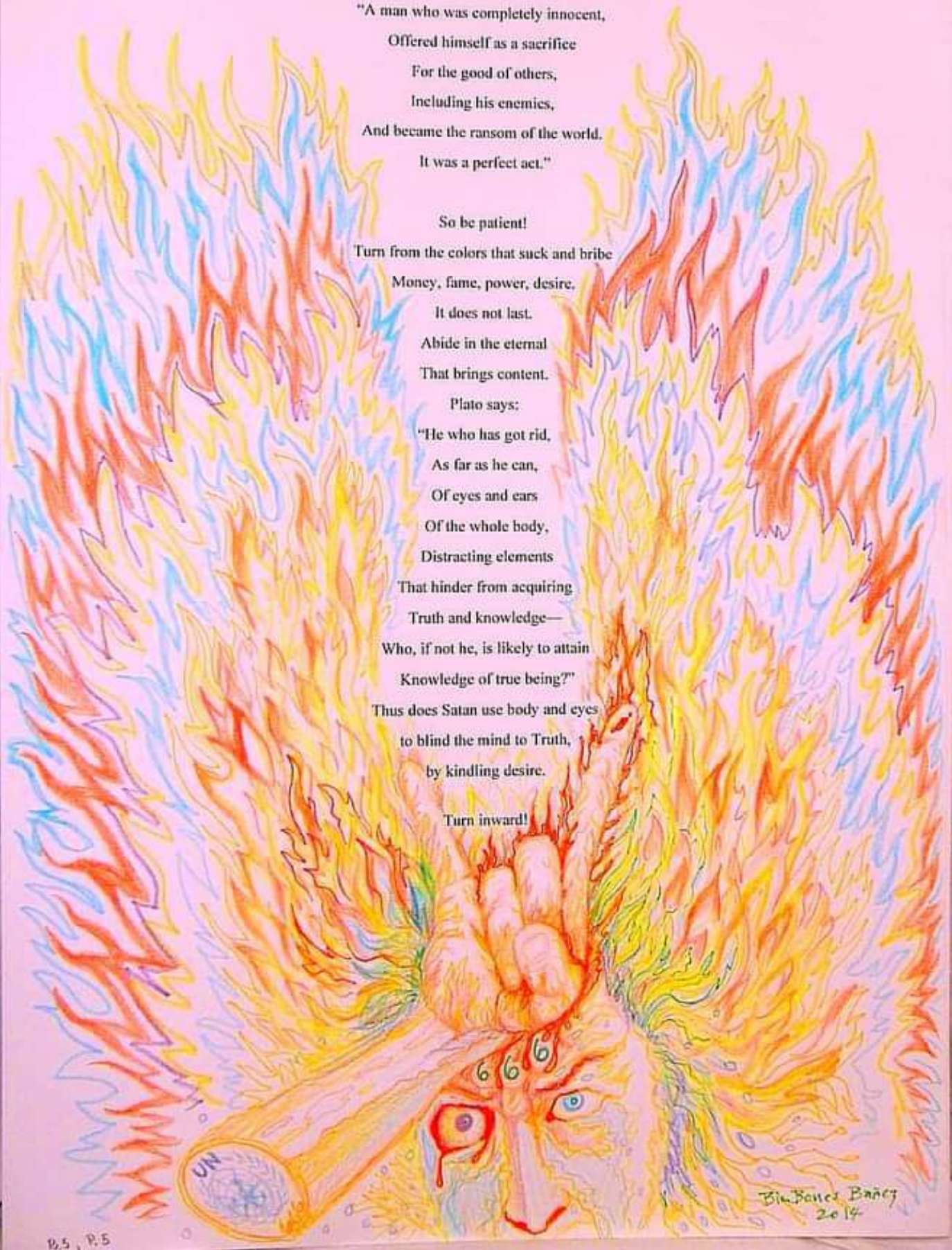
Knowledge of true being?"

Thus does Satan use body and eyes

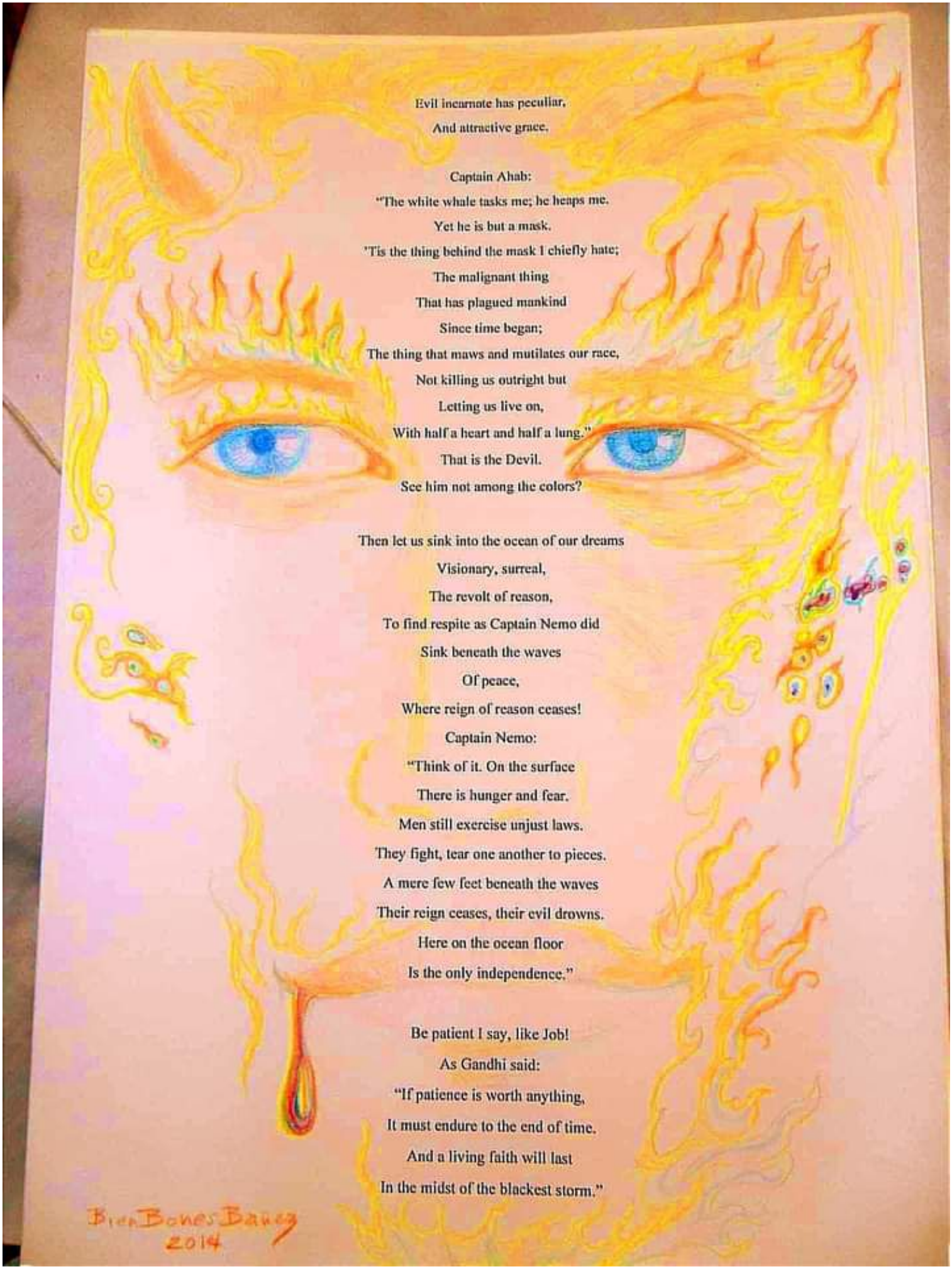
to blind the mind to Truth,

by kindling desire.

Turn inward!



B.5, P.5



Evil incarnate has peculiar,
And attractive grace.

Captain Ahab:
"The white whale tasks me; he heaps me.
Yet he is but a mask.
'Tis the thing behind the mask I chiefly hate;
The malignant thing
That has plagued mankind
Since time began;
The thing that maws and mutilates our race,
Not killing us outright but
Letting us live on,
With half a heart and half a lung."
That is the Devil.
See him not among the colors?

Then let us sink into the ocean of our dreams
Visionary, surreal,
The revolt of reason,
To find respite as Captain Nemo did
Sink beneath the waves
Of peace,
Where reign of reason ceases!
Captain Nemo:
"Think of it. On the surface
There is hunger and fear.
Men still exercise unjust laws.
They fight, tear one another to pieces.
A mere few feet beneath the waves
Their reign ceases, their evil drowns.
Here on the ocean floor
Is the only independence."

Be patient I say, like Job!
As Gandhi said:
"If patience is worth anything,
It must endure to the end of time.
And a living faith will last
In the midst of the blackest storm."

Are not God's creations
PERFECT?
They are unless God is not!
Perfect, even in sinful revolt!
Blasphemy, say you?
Martin Luther knew.
"Satan is God's hoe," said he,
Weeding the weak among us!
Thus Luther admired too!
This hoe,
A mighty tool.
Angelic steel,
Forged by God in heaven,
For God's own garden of men.
"Blasphemy," say you?

"Satan gives color to the world," say I,
And Patron Saint of artists all.
In the history of our writings:
Trial, sacrifice, desire,
Achievement war, love, hate…
All these things, great poetry, great art!
A world that knows no hate,
No enemies to overcome,
Plenty, no need to invent,
No need to labor.
We could be happy vegetables.
But Satan brings us COLOR!
Satan! 6000 years!
Tangible form to human misery,
And desires too!
Eternal life, lustful delights, and carnal pleasures.
Is not pleasure in and of itself a good?
But then must we pay the Devil his due!
Goethe's Mephistopheles,
Balzac's Shopkeeper,
Benét's Mr. Scratch,
Stoker's Dracula,
Hodges' Mr. Em.

BonnieBarry
2014

B.5, P.3

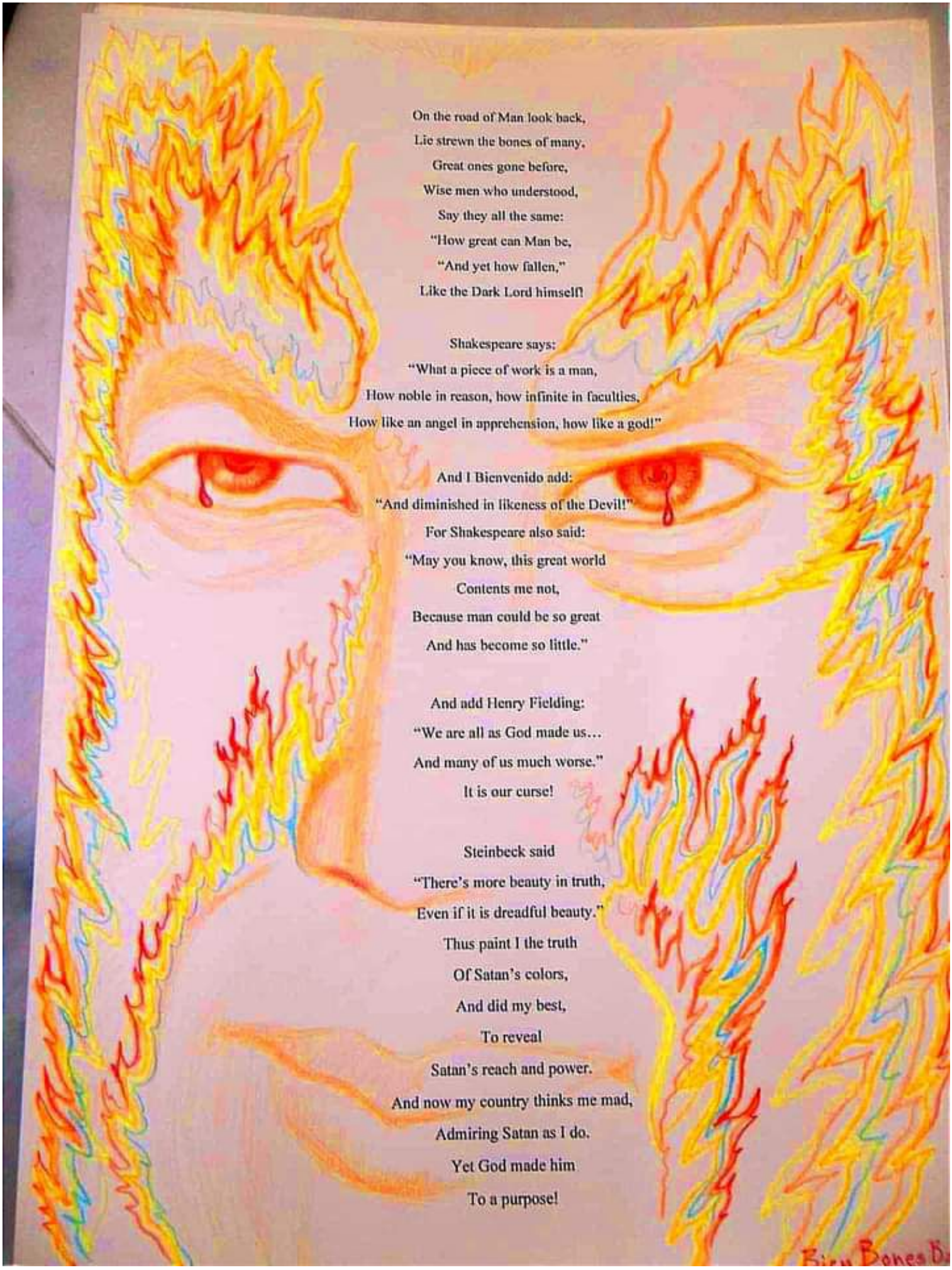
On the road of Man look back,
Lie strewn the bones of many,
Great ones gone before,
Wise men who understood,
Say they all the same:
"How great can Man be,
"And yet how fallen,"
Like the Dark Lord himself!

Shakespeare says:
"What a piece of work is a man,
How noble in reason, how infinite in faculties,
How like an angel in apprehension, how like a god!"

And I Bienvenido add:
"And diminished in likeness of the Devil!"
For Shakespeare also said:
"May you know, this great world
Contents me not,
Because man could be so great
And has become so little."

And add Henry Fielding:
"We are all as God made us…
And many of us much worse."
It is our curse!

Steinbeck said
"There's more beauty in truth,
Even if it is dreadful beauty."
Thus paint I the truth
Of Satan's colors,
And did my best,
To reveal
Satan's reach and power.
And now my country thinks me mad,
Admiring Satan as I do.
Yet God made him
To a purpose!



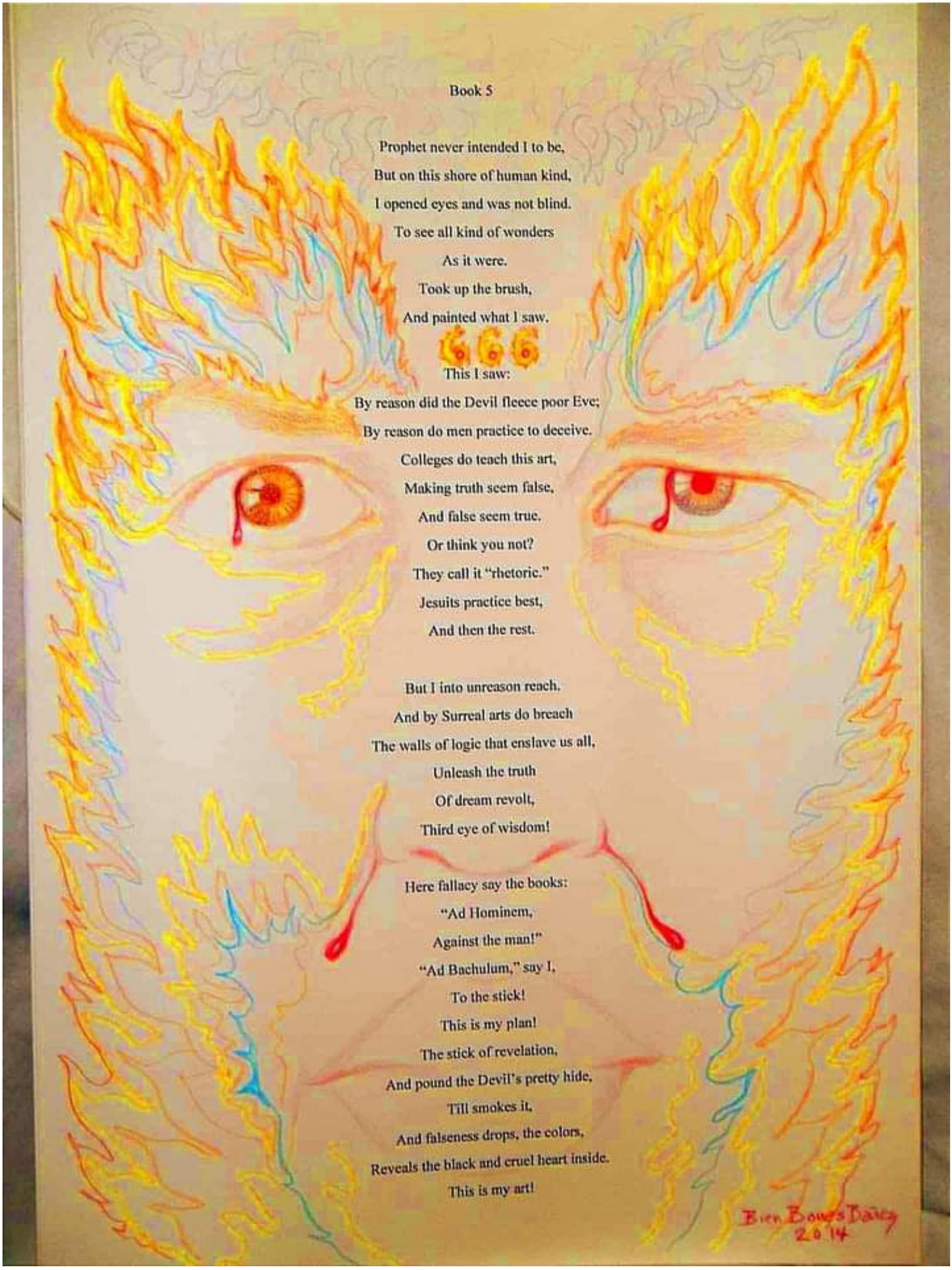
Give up possessions,
Will shed his pride!
To his shame,
Or is it to his glory?

What is a woman?
She is graceful curves,
And softness to the touch.
The dew upon her lips,
The flower of desire.

What is a woman?
She quells anger,
Or compels madness
At her loss.
She delights the soul,
She is the meaning of it all!

Petty ambition cannot abide,
When woman fair is at my side.
She is my sole ambition then!
To own? One cannot.
She is ephemeral.
She is gossamer,
Like a butterfly,
With shining hubris.
Gossamer,
Like a spider's web,
Catching the morning dew,
And catching man,
The spider of desire to consume!
A curse!
The Devil's work.
Like Satan,
PERFECT IN BEAUTY!
And I am caught!

God Bless Woman!!



Book 5

Prophet never intended I to be,
But on this shore of human kind,
I opened eyes and was not blind.
To see all kind of wonders
As it were.
Took up the brush,
And painted what I saw.

666

This I saw:
By reason did the Devil fleece poor Eve;
By reason do men practice to deceive.
Colleges do teach this art,
Making truth seem false,
And false seem true.
Or think you not?
They call it "rhetoric."
Jesuits practice best,
And then the rest.

But I into unreason reach,
And by Surreal arts do breach
The walls of logic that enslave us all,
Unleash the truth
Of dream revolt,
Third eye of wisdom!

Here fallacy say the books:
"Ad Hominem,
Against the man!"
"Ad Bachulum," say I,
To the stick!
This is my plan!
The stick of revelation,
And pound the Devil's pretty hide,
Till smokes it,
And falseness drops, the colors,
Reveals the black and cruel heart inside.
This is my art!

Numbers all!
Under the Beast.
How many men to mine?
How many men to build?
A throne for Satan,
A tower above God Himself?
How many hands,
How many minds?
Salaried all.
But the Beast gets that back in interest!

Numbers all,
Fractals of the Beast's geometry.
And should one number fail,
Another number will replace.
You are numbers all.
See the Wonders "For humanity?"
To build a Church of Satan to rival God.
Be proud of your labors,
That shine in glory in homage to the Beast!

Think you to step out from this gin and snare?
Become a man of God?
Not likely!
There are rules to this numbers game.
The Righteous who rule call it law and "regulation"
For the social *good*!
You break the rule and do not pay,
He takes your house and land away,
Or do not eat,
Or in prison will you stay.
You made the Devil's bargain.
And now are you a number in the shining City of Satan.
Enjoy the glory, Slave to salary and mortgage.
Drown your sorrows in the splendor of his kingdom,
With the opiates he offers,
Of lust and of desire,
For more, For MORE!
Yes, bitter is this milk and honey.

Lindall 2014

Book 8

What then is a woman?
She takes the seed of man and bears the fruit of life.
She loves the man, but loves the child more.
Sweet envy!
The man himself would be the child!

What is a woman?
She nurses child with soft embrace,
As once she did the man.
She cares and yields unto the child's needs.
A glory to become, that child,
For both the woman and the man.

666

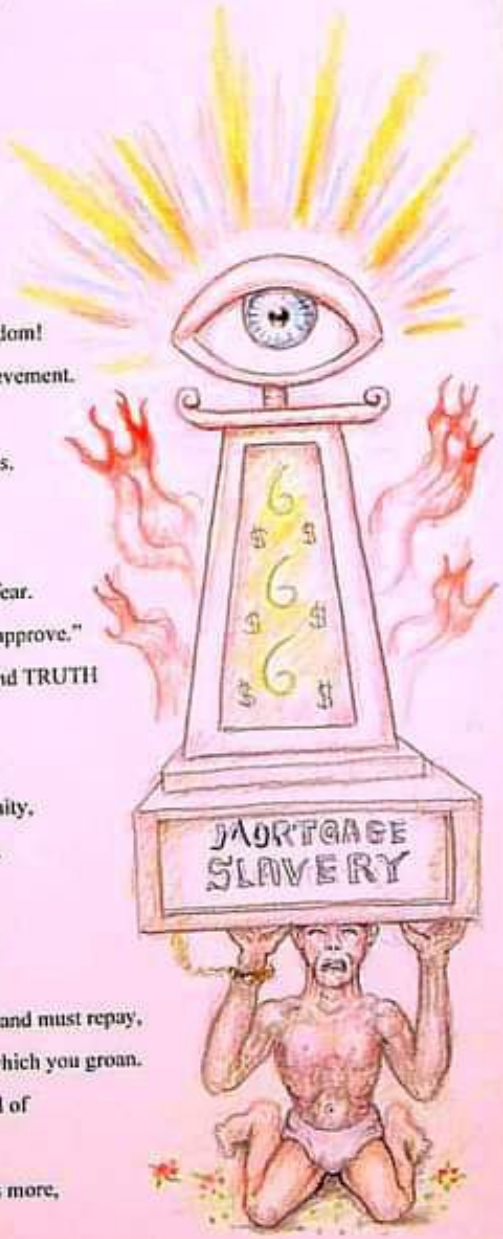
What is a woman?
Though the child stumbles to the goal,
She loves him still.
Be the child genius with renown,
Or own the world,
She loves him still.
Or if the child a curse,
She loves him still.
Such is woman!

Like God Himself,
She is Love!
She is the face of God,
Unto man and child!
That is woman!
And what is a woman?
A woman as seen
Through a man's eyes,
For I am a man.
A woman is a perfect thing,
A fount of man's desires,
For whom a man would sacrifice,
ALL!

666

Barry Barnes
2014

They will perform
Wonderful works
For humanity,
And feed us milk and honey.
But it will be bitter in our mouths,
Like that Little Book of John.
The Number of the Beast
Is the number of a man.
And his number is 666.
Understand one thing,
The kingdom
Under the antichrist,
More glorious than any earthly kingdom!
The height of man's endeavor and achievement.
All will welcome it
And abide by its benevolent rules.



My further revelations here
Have been banned by those who fear.
"The mighty men who rule would not approve."
The march of freedom and democracy and TRUTH
Is a dung heap of dreams.

Yes, Wonderful works for humanity,
And feed us milk and honey.
Bitter in our mouths,
For YOU are the numbers
By which the Beast rules.
By the numbers of the mortgages you hold and must repay,
By the numbers of the interest rate under which you groan.
Hangs from the golden thread of
one great thing:
That when a man owns, he wants more,
Aways more.
And will borrow,
For a dream,
Of future happiness.
And then will slave
Until his dying Day,
To Repay!

Lundell 2014

666

Populous is man beyond his means,

So must he to the End of things.

Be not unhappy,

For rapture there is for those

Who serve!

This I believe!

As our great Milton said:

"All is best, though we oft doubt,

What th' unsearchable dispose

Of highest wisdom brings about,

And ever best found in the close.

Oft he seems to hide his face,

But unexpectedly returns

"And to his faithful Champion hath in place

Bore witness gloriously; whence Gaza mourns

And all that band them to resist

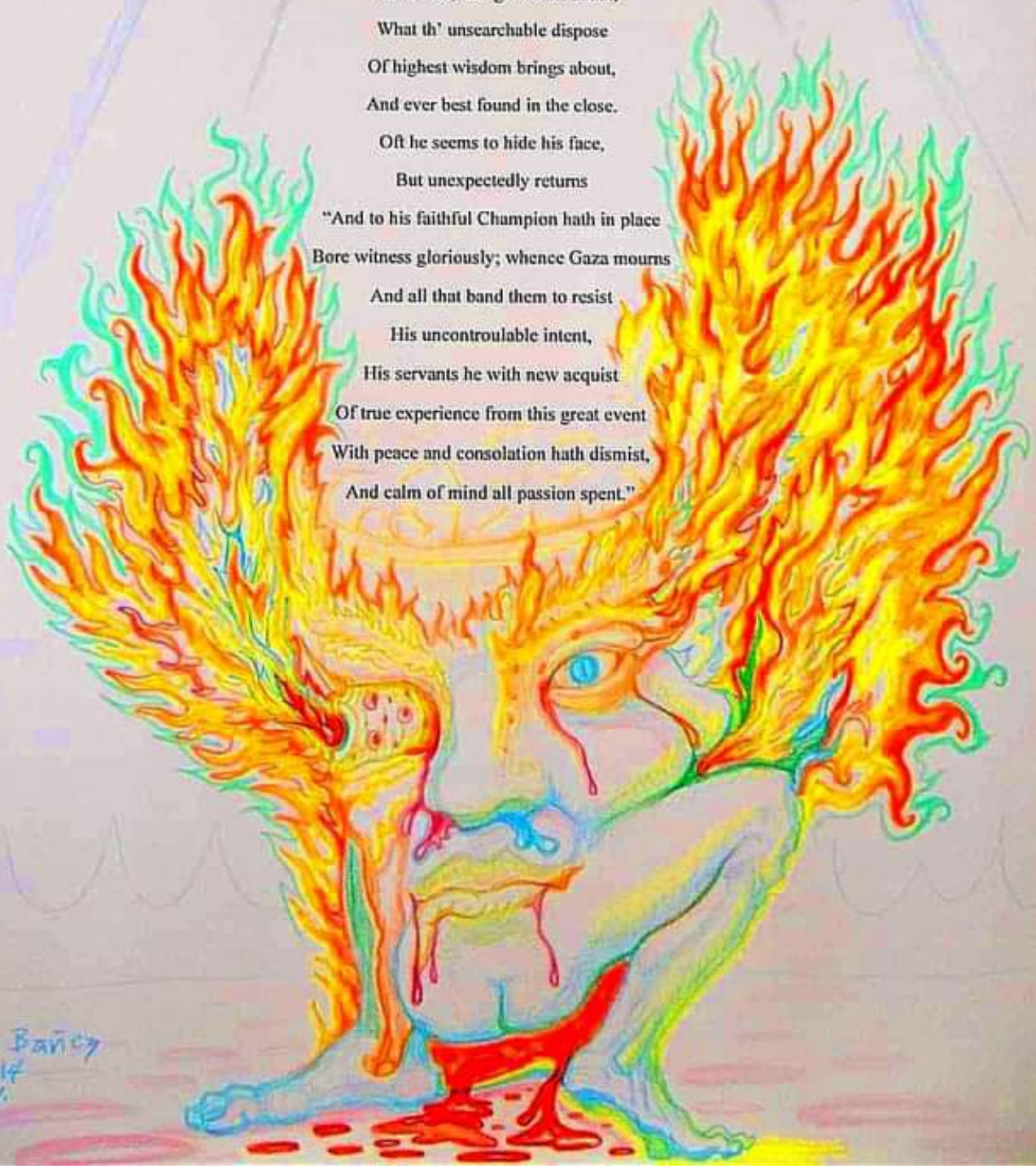
His uncontroulable intent,

His servants he with new acquist

Of true experience from this great event

With peace and consolation hath dismist,

And calm of mind all passion spent."

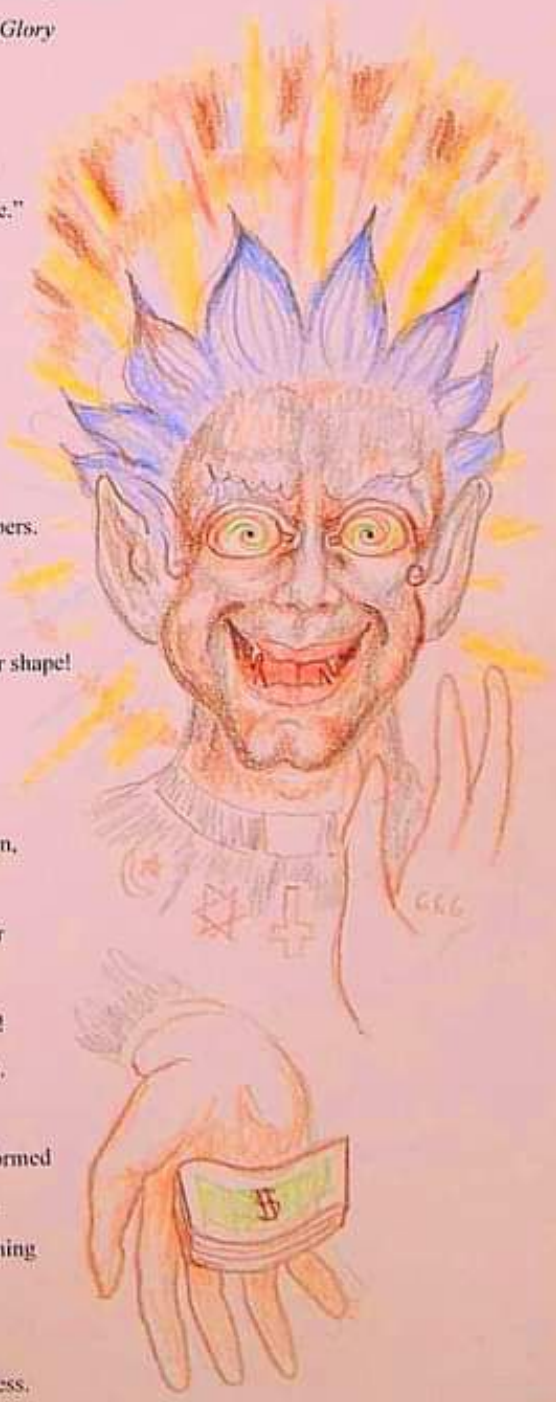


Bones Bailey
2014
NY.

Book 7

"It is a serious thing to live in a society of possible gods and goddesses,
to remember that the dullest most uninteresting person you talk to may one day
be a creature which, if you saw it now,
you would be strongly tempted to worship,
or else a horror and a corruption
such as you now meet, if at all, only in a nightmare."
— C.S. Lewis, *The Weight of Glory*

The Wise Rulers,
Euro-Asian-American
The "Co-prosperity Sphere."
Democracies?
A fiction!
Not by men elected!
By Satan!
I know the rites
By which they rule.
The world is made of numbers.
Pythagoras knew.
Father guru!
I know their numbers and their shape!
The pentagon.
Satan's star.
Ruled we are,
Not from among our own,
But by the ever
Unchanging high order
of that Satanic club,
The Enlightened Ones!
To do "good" say they.
And no marvel;
For Satan himself is transformed
Into an angel of light.
Therefore, it is no great thing
If his ministers
Be transformed as
Ministers of Righteousness.



Lindal 2014

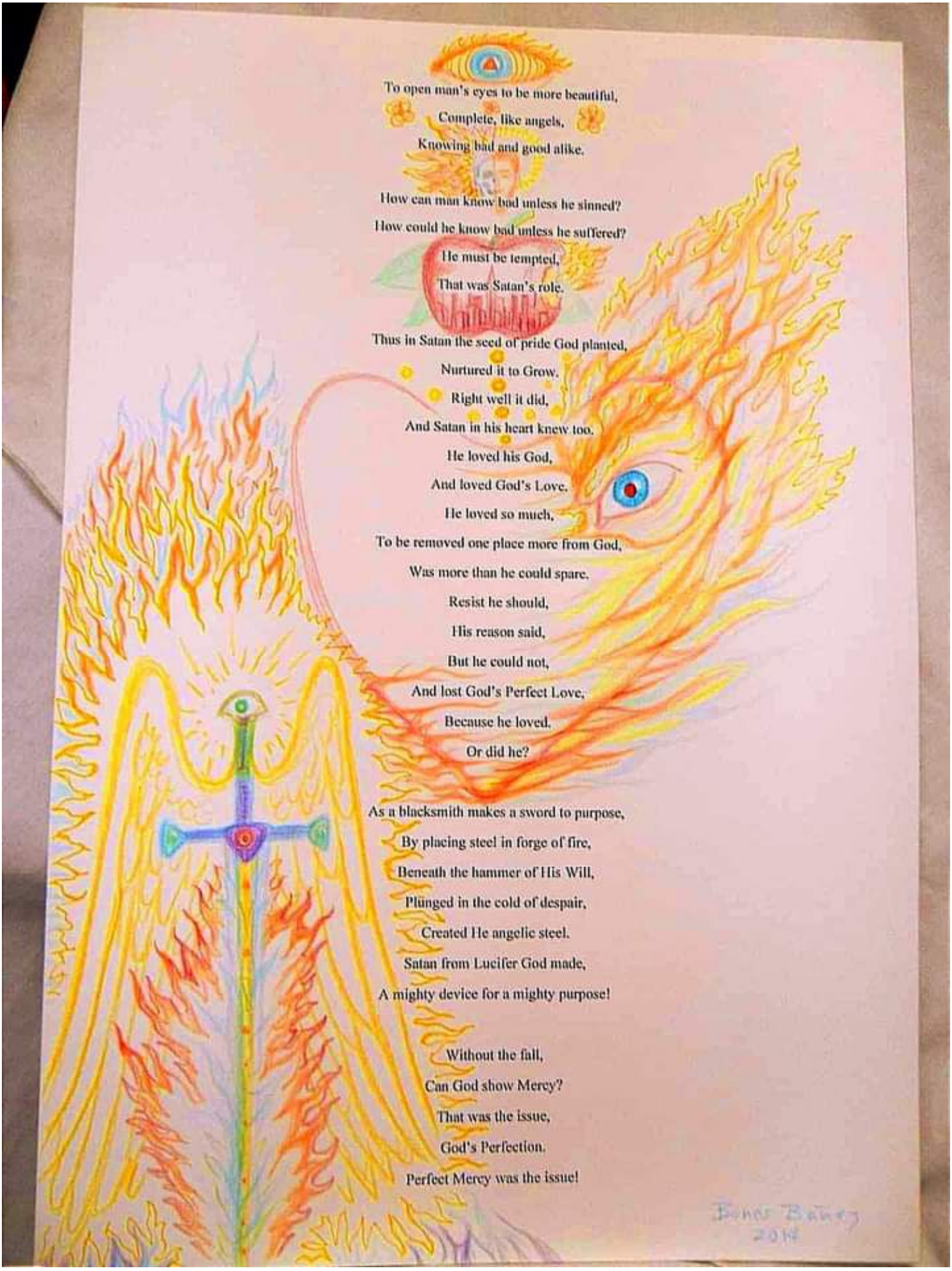
To open man's eyes to be more beautiful,
Complete, like angels,
Knowing bad and good alike.

How can man know bad unless he sinned?
How could he know bad unless he suffered?
He must be tempted,
That was Satan's role.

Thus in Satan the seed of pride God planted,
Nurtured it to Grow.
Right well it did,
And Satan in his heart knew too.
He loved his God,
And loved God's Love.
He loved so much,
To be removed one place more from God,
Was more than he could spare.
Resist he should,
His reason said,
But he could not,
And lost God's Perfect Love,
Because he loved.
Or did he?

As a blacksmith makes a sword to purpose,
By placing steel in forge of fire,
Beneath the hammer of His Will,
Plunged in the cold of despair,
Created He angelic steel.
Satan from Lucifer God made,
A mighty device for a mighty purpose!

Without the fall,
Can God show Mercy?
That was the issue,
God's Perfection.
Perfect Mercy was the issue!



Book 9

"This is the best of all possible worlds"
Leibnitz

God is Great
God is Good,
God is Love,
God is Beauty,
God is Perfect!
Praise be to God!

Then why Satan?!!!

God pulled Himself
From the void,
And said,
"LET THERE BE LIGHT!"
He split the darkness,
And made the dialectic.
In that dialectic,
All made possible,
Good and bad,
Darkness and light.
Like the one and zero,
The binary language,
To compute and describe,
All things under the sun.
To describe angels,
To describe man.
If there were no bad,
Could we know good?
That is the secret of Satan,
AND of God!

This is also the secret of the Garden!
Why the Tree of Knowledge was the key!

Disobedience and rebellion
Were the key to Mercy!
Thus sacrificed Satan of himself for God,
Like Christ for Man!

So Satan worked for Man and God
A mighty deed,
That Man might gain knowledge
Of Good and Evil,
Become as Angels,
There place to be in Heaven,
Paradise Regained.
This was the only way.

And they in turn,
That human pair,
In spite of their transgression,
Might be forgiven,
Were they found worthy,
And they were,
By God's Great and Perfect Mercy,
Now REAL,
Before that, not realized,
NOW PERFECT!
But Satan to his task,
Continues his great work,
A hoe of steel,
In God's mighty Hands,
Cutting out the weak.

Now in these final days,
The fire of God's Great Dialectic,
Shall burns away the dross,
Reveal the Gold,
In ALL things,
Best of all possible worlds,
Drama of Great Art!
The Lord be praised!

Bones Barnes
2014

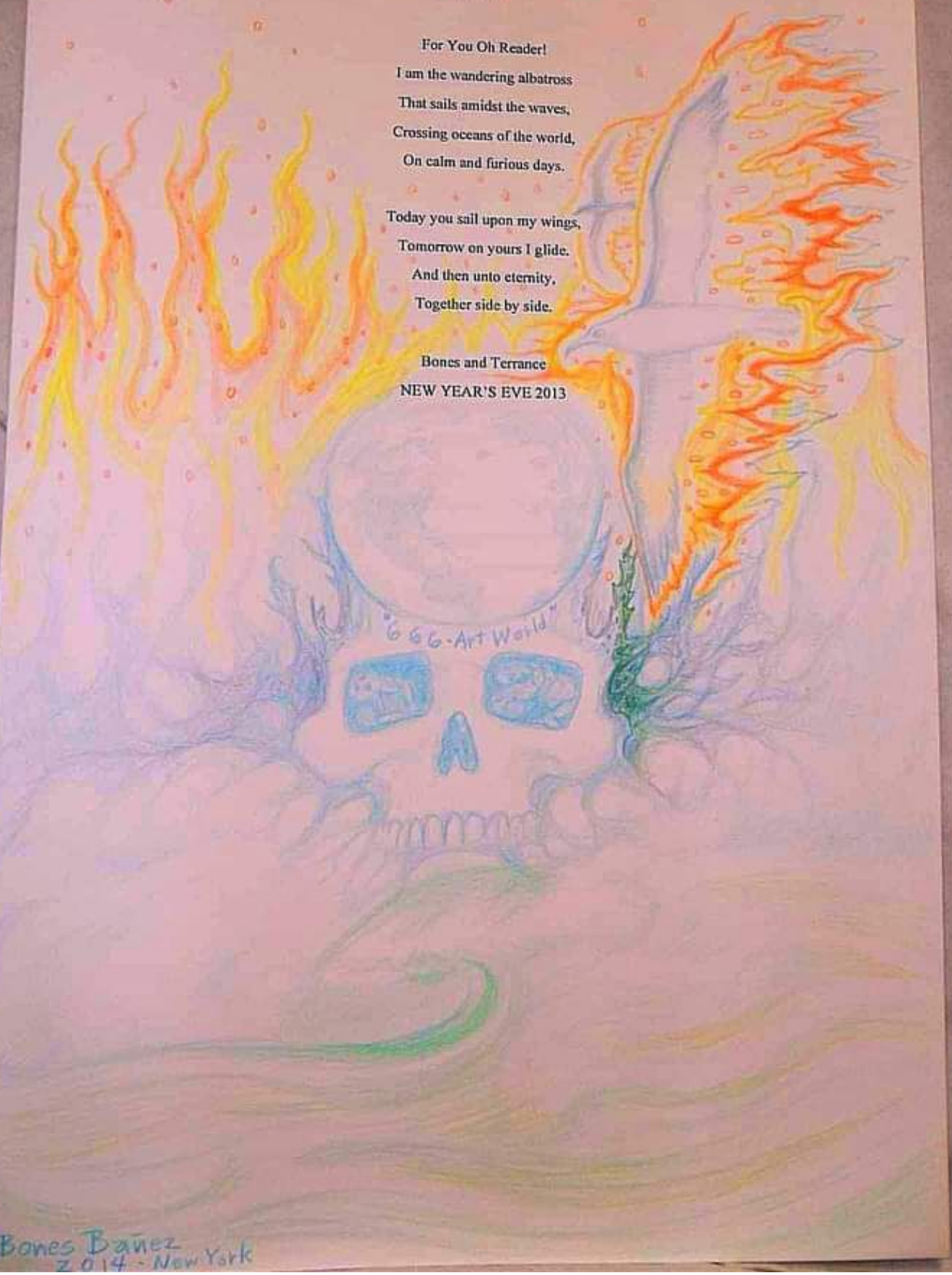
Book 10

For You Oh Reader!

I am the wandering albatross
That sails amidst the waves,
Crossing oceans of the world,
On calm and furious days.

Today you sail upon my wings,
Tomorrow on yours I glide.
And then unto eternity,
Together side by side.

Bones and Terrance
NEW YEAR'S EVE 2013



THE SATANIC VERSES
WOMEN
FORWARD

Home
1979 Drawings for Paradise Lost
Apocalyptic Visions of St. John the Divine
Elephant Folio for Paradise Lost
Holiday Greetings to All, Faith or No Faith 2010
LINDALL'S PARADISE LOST WITH THE WICKENHEISER COMMENTARY
Paradise Lost Altarpiece Giclee Print
Paradise Lost Collectors Weekend
PARADISE LOST PROJECT ANNUAL NEWSLETTER
The Lindall Paradise Lost Mural 2019
This Year's Paradise Lost Xmas Card Sale
ABOUT TERRANCE LINDALL
Style, Technique and Methodology
The Husberg/Leach Requiem for Terrance Lindall
ABOUT THE YUKO NII FOUNDATION
Original First Edition Postcards for Sale from the First Printing:
Paradise Lost Boxed Set of Prints
The Gold Illuminated Scroll
Nancy Charlton on the Gold Scroll
The Gold Scroll Brochure
The Grand Paradise Lost Costume Ball September 2008
Brave Destiny
New York Times Article on Lindall's Milton Festival
The Paradise Lost Broadsheet For Schools
Lindall's Paradise Lost Book Complete
Untitled Post
Videos on Youtube, Essays and Photos
A New International Surrealist's Look at Progress, Overcoming and the Irreversibility of the Avante-garde, Massurrealism and The Death of Art
MP3
Sitemap

PARADISE LOST PROJECT ANNUAL NEWSLETTER

FY 2013

www.wahcenter.net

Satan's Peculiar Grace

(Suggested by the title of Professor Steve Fallon's "Milton's Peculiar Grace")

Presentation and discussion by Terrance lindall

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Terrance_Lin

With a Satan inspired trance meditation piano performance

by Bienvenido Bones Banez

http://www.welcomebones666artworld.tr

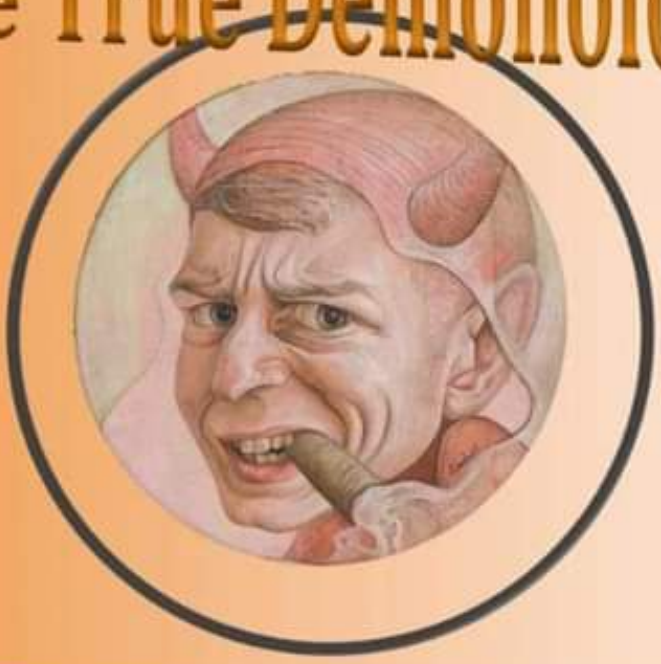
January 26, 2013 6-7 PM

Suggested Admission $5

My artist friend Bienvenido Bones Banez always says "Satan gives color to the world." Indeed, in art and literature stories of trial, sacrifice, desire, achievement in the face of obstacles, war, love, hate...all these things make for great poetry, great art and excitement in our lives. Imagine a world where there is no hate, no enemies to overcome, plenty of good food, no need to invent anything to make life more comfortable. We could simply live as vegetables.

In the West we have endowed Satan's character as a part of our cultural heritage for 5000 or more years. And he

The True Demonology



Terrance Lindall and Bienvenido
Bones Banez

Fall 2021

BRAVE DESTINY
ANARCHO-KAPITALISM
Craven Destiny
The New International Surrealist Manifesto
ON THE SURREALIST MEANING OF WIKIPEDIA, DESIRE AND GOD COMPLEXES
Pages from Lindall's Elephant Folio
Sitemap

ESSAYS ON ART, PHILOSOPHY, HUMANISM, EPISTEMOLOGY, REVOLUTION, GENIUS, GOD AND MORE;

THE DARK AMIDST THE LIGHT OF 19th SURREALISM by Terrance Lindall
THOUGHTS ON RELATIVISM AND HUMANISM AND THE MERITS OF ELITISM
Neither Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow...Never
THE POST ART WORLD
THE MYSTERY OF THE CONTEMPORARY ART MARKET
What is the Difference between a "revolutionary" and a "genius" in the arts?
The New International Surrealist Manifesto by Terrance Lindall
ANARCHO-KAPITALISM by Kapitalisimo
THE EPISTEMOLOGICAL MOVEMENT IN LATE 20TH CENTURY ART by Terrance Lindall
The Fate of the Very Greatest by Edgar Allan Poe, commentary by Terrance Lindall
On Slavery
ON THE SURREALIST MEANING OF WIKIPEDIA, DESIRE AND GOD COMPLEXES by Terrance Lindall
Terrance Lindall and Hermeneutical Surrealism
Thoughts On My Paradise Lost by Terrance Lindall
Massurrealism and the Death of Art
Repartee on The Death of Art - emails among friends September 2005
Dear True Believers in Democracy

ESSAYS WRITTEN DURING LINDALL'S EXAMINATION OF MILTON'S PARADISE LOST

Thoughts On My Paradise Lost by Terrance Lindall
The Word of God by Terrance Lindall
Abandonment by Terrance Lindall
Despair by Terrance Lindall
Is Satan a Hypomaniac? by Terrance Lindall

ESSAYS ON HERMEMEUTICAL SURREALIST ARTISTS

Bienvenido Bones Banez, Jr.
Dario Rivarossa Encyclopedia Article

ON TERRANCE'S PERSONAL LIFE

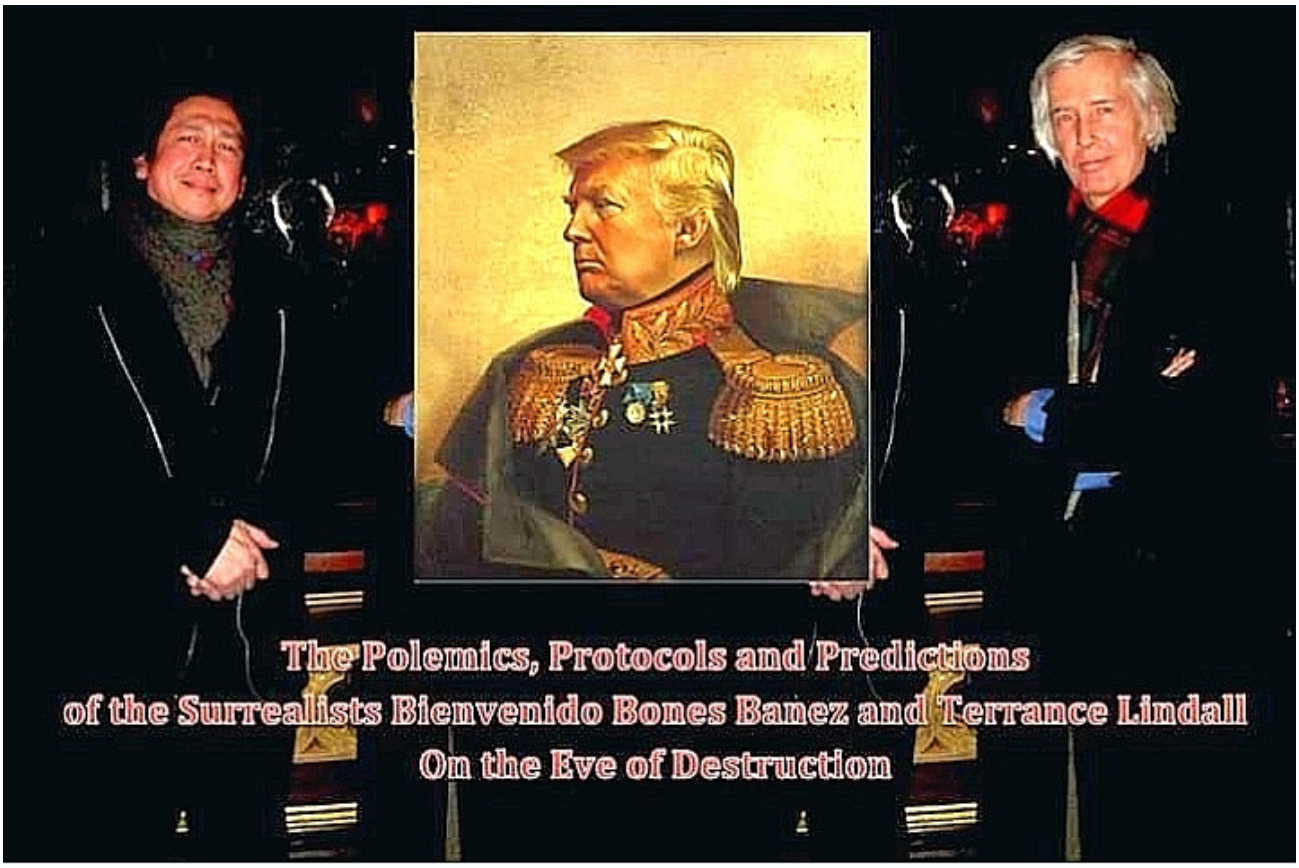
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A SURREALIST PAINTER WHO FALLS IN WITH THE HIGH FASHION SET

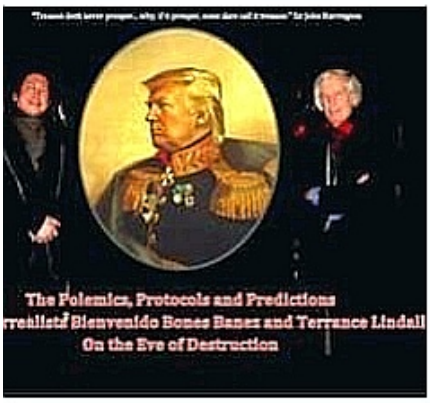
VISIONARY ART GALLERY

Nii has included three works by **Bienvenido Bones Bañez,** Jr., in the show, which were brought by his friend and also a WAH Salon member Margo Mahori who was visiting her country, Philippines. This visionary artist works in a style similar to that of Alex Grey, filling his canvases with a profusion of intricate, interweaving lines in bright primary colors, that seem to slither across the canvas. Within this appear figurative references to anatomy, physiology, and dry bones, and central figures of monsters and burning bodies. There are undercurrents of horror and the erotic, all consumed by atranscendent fire. Bañez's vision is considerably darker than Grey's, bordering on the apocalyptic, though his canvases resonate with color, as one sees in the illustration here of *Wild Beast and the Fallen Angel* (oil,enamacrylic & latex on canvas, 13 x 22 inches).

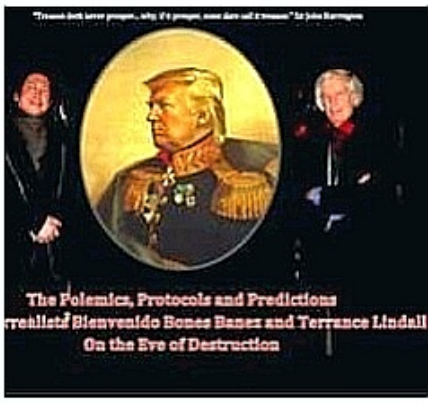
These descriptions represent some but by no means all of the best works in this fascinating show, which extends from February 11 to March 25, 2023.

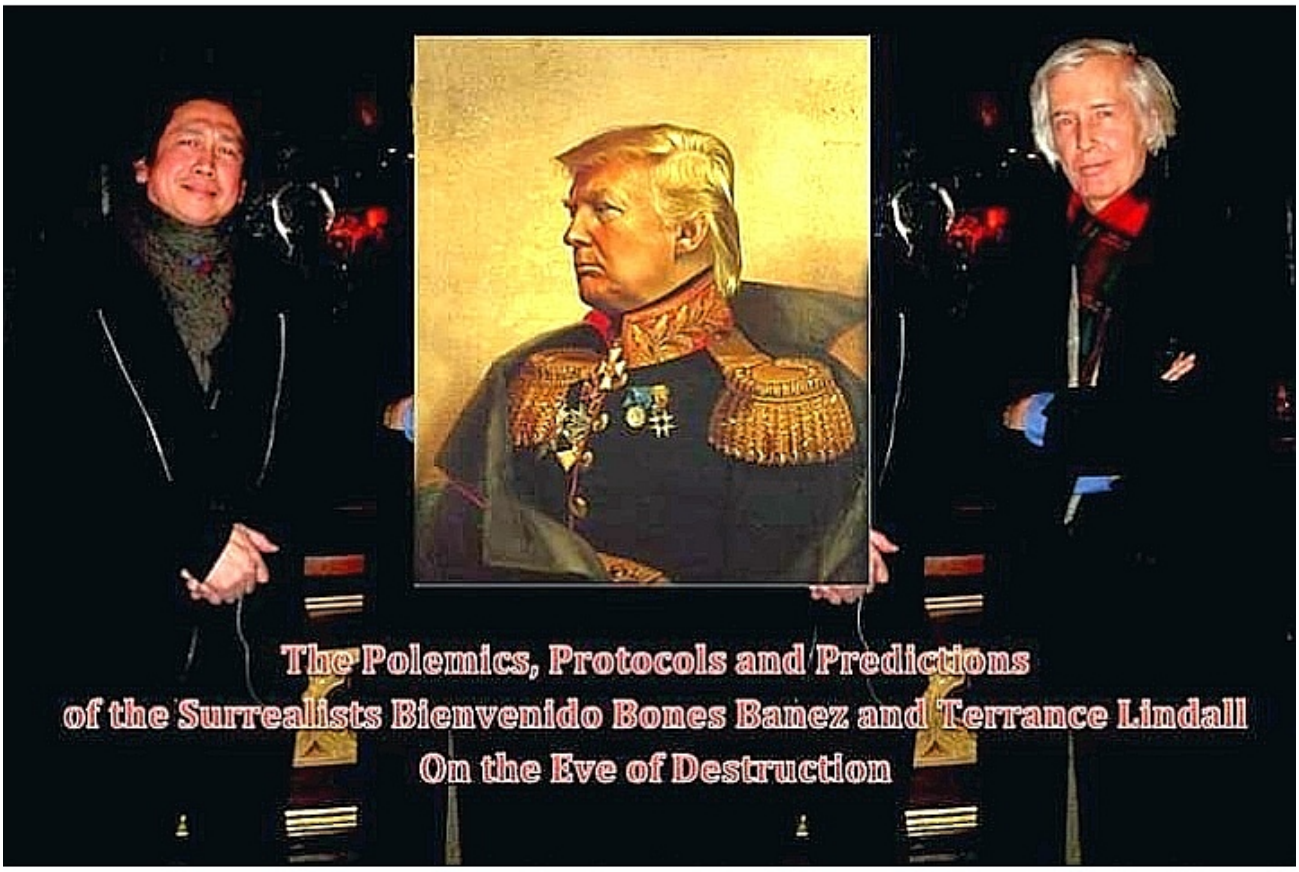
—Joel Simpson





Our heart is a
evil creature...
even though
keep it impriso
inside a cage m
of ribs, it mana
to do many
injurious thing
(Mark 7:21, 2



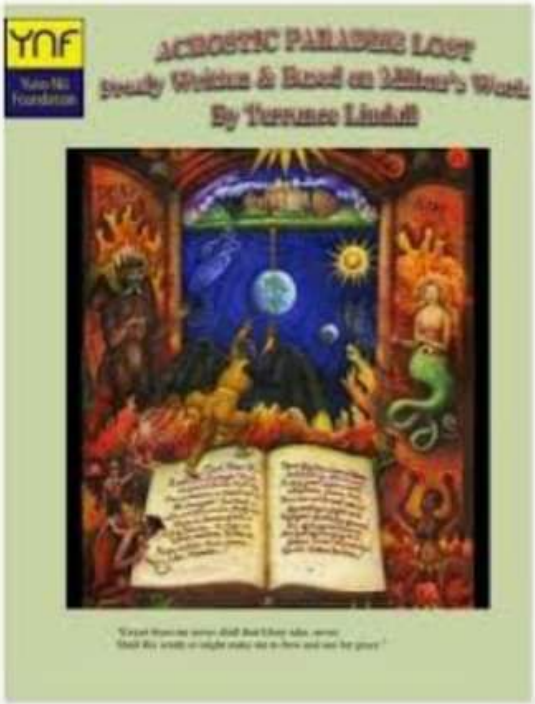


Robert Wickenheiser Para...

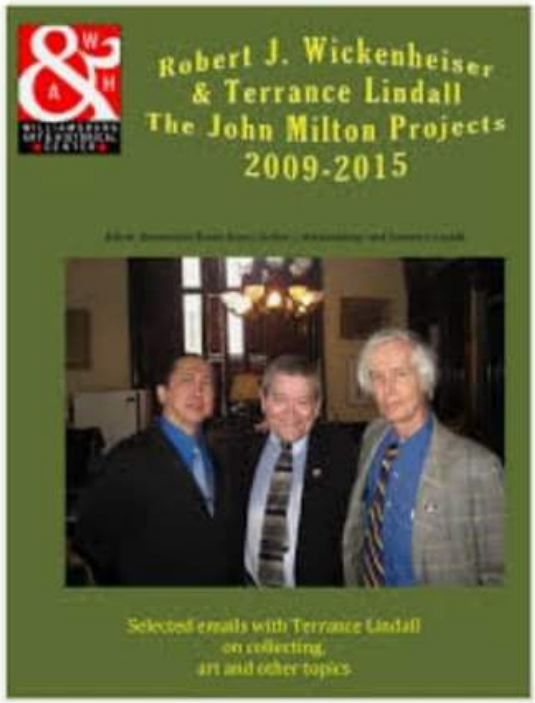
book

bienvenido

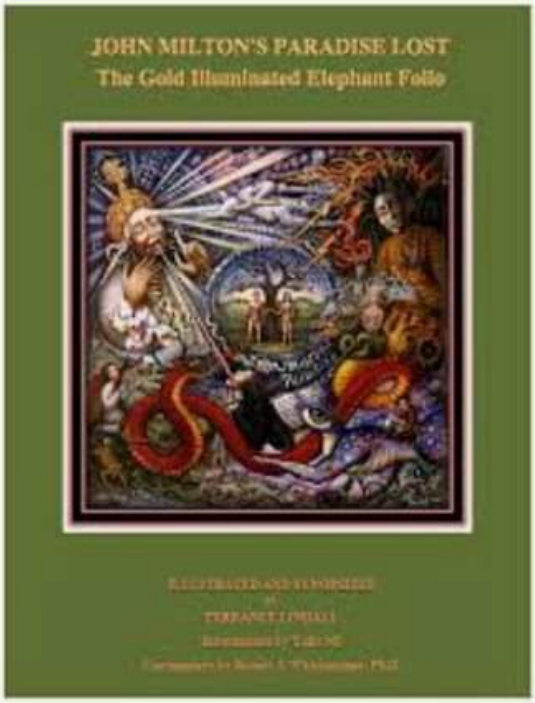
artist



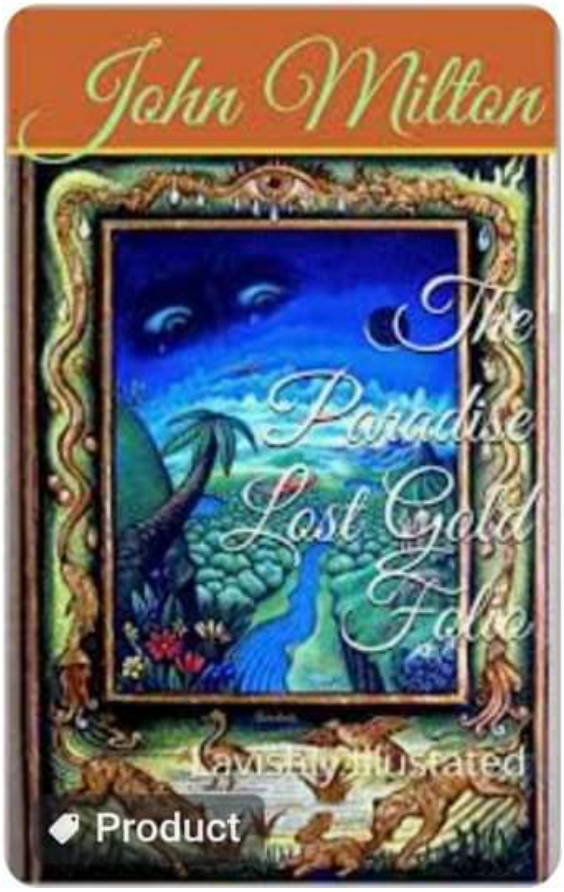
Acrostic Paradise Lost by ...
YUMPU Publishing

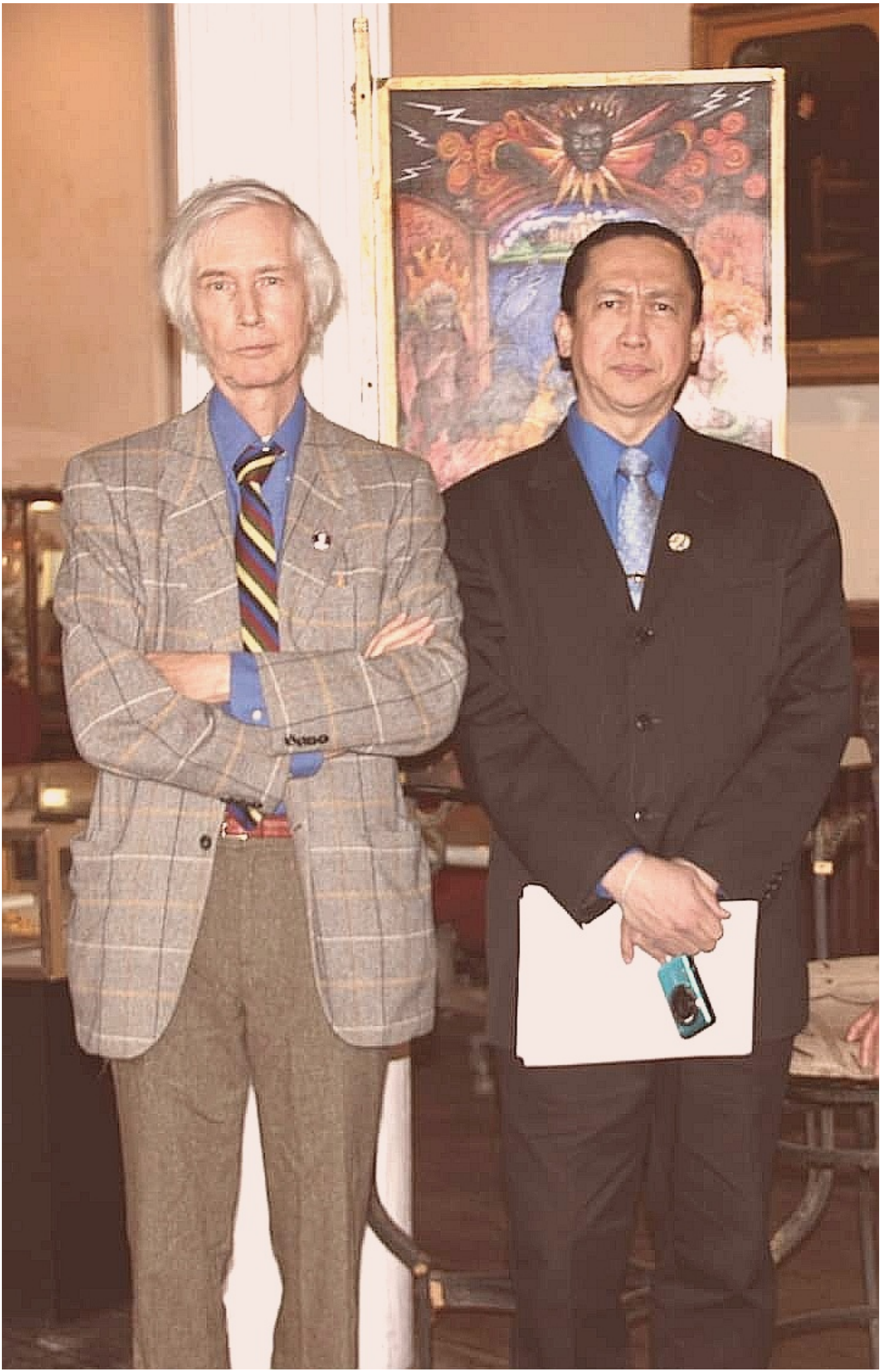


Robert J. Wickenheiser & ...
Issuu



Terrance Lindall
StudyLib





Keith Wigdor, Terrance Lindall, & Bienvenido Bones Bañez Jr.,After Brave Destiny 2003/🇺🇸 👁️💥 Throwback 2004 SURREALISM NOW!!! Experimental War on Surrealism Now!!! And here's the debate on war narrative in Surrealism Now--"Keith Wigdor-VS-Daniel C. Boyer". And the good news is Keith Wigdor won in debating on defending the WAH Center with Brave Destiny 2003 and Society Art of Imagination!👇
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Talk:Surrealism/Archive_2
In New York Art World Historical Contexts!

welcomebones666artworld.trilogistick.com
Viva_Surrealismo | Bones Art World

Lindall Banez

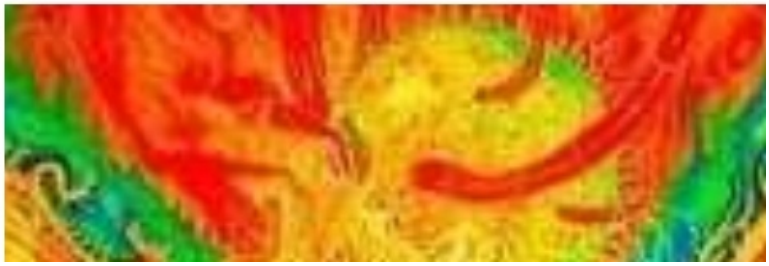
The Satanic Verses Gold Folio

ed and numbered Gold Folio
softcover of
nce Lindall's Paradise Lost
e available, plus postcards,
prints and more...

Terrance Lindall & Bo
Will be there to sign pro
THE SATANIC VE

The first finished page

On view Sat April 12, 2014 1-5 PM



8 YEARS AGO

Paradise Lost Collectors Weekend
And Antiquarian Books and Art Exhibit
April 14 & 15, 2012
PLUS, The Annual WCIAL Dinner
According to Dr.Robert J. Wickenheiser -
"Bienvenido Bones agrees with Terrance Lindall, as do I, who declares that the elephant folio with Lindall's illustrations and and hand illuminations, decoration...

1 YEAR AGO

Me, Yuko Nii, & Terrance Lindall

photos by Robert Tyrone Pdt